

# AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER

JANUARY, 1895.

THE MOUNT VERNON ASSOCIATION.

BY MRS. ROGER A. PRYOR.



ANN PAMELA CUNNINGHAM.\*

The people of these United States, or "Americans"—as they now, with perhaps prophetic instinct, term themselves—have patiently accepted the world's estimate of their characteristic traits. They are universally considered to be a money-getting and money-loving race, making wealth the essential of rank, and deplorably destitute of poetry, romance and reverence.

And yet this practical, prosaic America has for forty years presented to the world an object-lesson of fidelity to a lofty ideal. Europe has a mausoleum where the effigies of warriors hold silent guard around the tomb of their commander. America has a living Guard of Honor—a band of American women—who vigilantly keep and watch over the ashes of America's dearest son. They will keep this vigil while time endures! When the trump of the Archangel shall wake those ashes into life again, then, and only then, will their watch be relieved.

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\* Portrait of Miss Cunningham, founder and first Regent of the Mount Vernon Association, painted from life by Lamdin, at the order of the Vice-Regents, and hung in the "South Carolina Room," Mount Vernon.

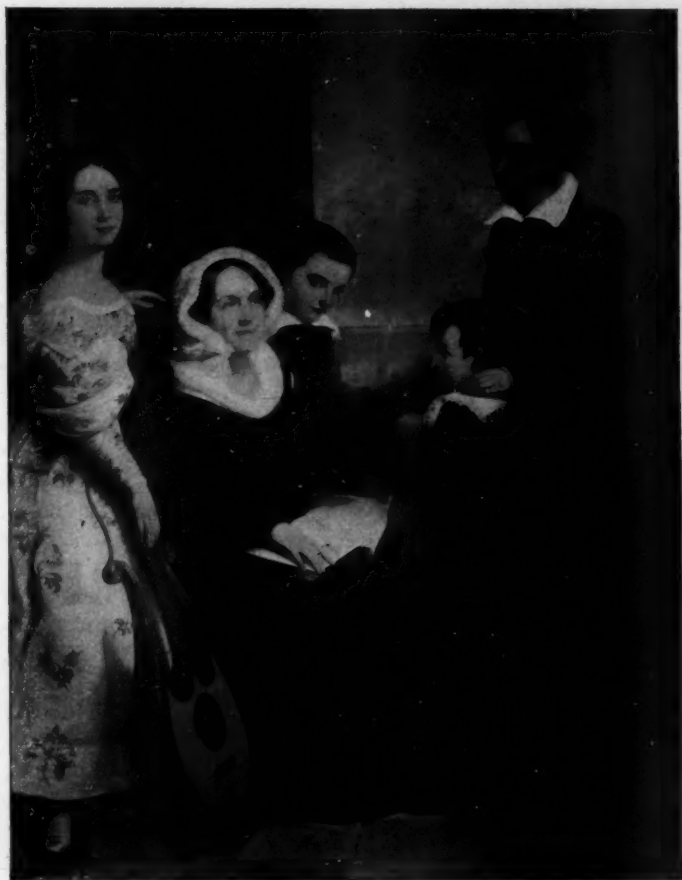
They entered upon this pious duty when they were beautiful, young and vigorous. Only when they, too, sink into the arms of our common mother, do they relinquish it. They never resign; they are never removed. The staff falls from their hands only when those hands become too weak to grasp it; and it is at once bestowed upon and proudly borne by the most worthy of the daughters of America.

The regents of Mount Vernon have done much to preserve for this nation its one ideal. Unfortunate is that individual, or society, or country, which loses its ideal! Let us preserve our own as we cherish our immortal souls! In all ages have arisen those who have "wearied of hearing Aristides called the Just." No flawless mirror has ever been raised before the envious eyes of the world, that some tarnishing breath has not for a moment marred its pure surface. These regents of Mount Vernon—this Guard of Honor—will so surround the name and fame of George Washington that no shadow will ever rise higher than the dark haunts of its authors and originators.

And who shall ascribe this enthusiasm to the romantic exaggeration of his countrymen and countrywomen? Has not the search-light been turned upon his every deed, word or scrap of record? Summing up all, has not the verdict of the whole world been that he was faithful, brave, wise, pure, unsullied by ambition, unspoiled by adulation? Simple in his life, patient in adversity, great in all things, and in nothing greater than when he surrendered all—his only surrender—into the hands of the God whom he always served and always acknowledged.

I should weary the readers of THE HISTORICAL REGISTER if I recapitulated the history of "Mount Vernon." Everybody knows it. I believe that Washington's own first mention of it, in characteristic words of moderation, was in a letter written a few months after his marriage: "I am now, I believe, fixed in this seat with an agreeable partner for life, and I hope to find more happiness in retirement than I ever experienced in the wide and bustling world."

The "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association of the Union" was the first patriotic organization of women in the United States. How strange that this fact should be forgotten! We constantly read a repetition of the assertion that the Colonial Dames of



ANNA MARIA WASHINGTON,  
(WIFE OF DR. W. F. ALEXANDER).

RICHARD B. WASHINGTON.

JOHN A. WASHINGTON, JR.,  
(LATE OWNER OF MOUNT VERNON).

MRS. JOHN A. WASHINGTON,  
(JANE C. WASHINGTON).

NOBLET HERBERT,  
(SON OF MRS. MARY WASHINGTON HERBERT).

America was the first woman's patriotic society. In reality it is the third. The Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities was the second. The first two associations are interesting from the fact that they owe nothing to the contagion of enthusiasm. They were in existence before the great wave of patriotic fervor swept over the country; also before the women's suffrage movement, or women's political movements; before there had ever been societies of women other than societies for reading, study or benevolence.

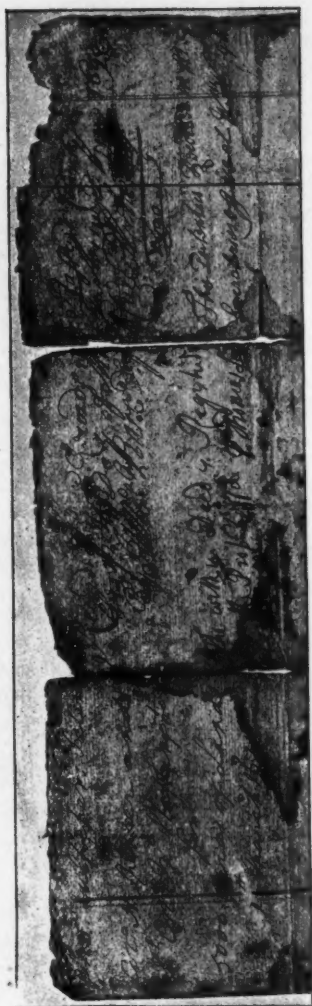
I remember the first meeting of the Mount Vernon Association in my own town. The most beautiful and dignified member of the family was missing at the noon-day dinner. "Where have you been?" was the chorus that greeted her when she appeared with flushed cheeks and kindling eyes. "'Where have I been?' To the Town Hall! And more, to a meeting of ladies—yes, *ladies!* Making speeches and passing resolutions like men!"

If a vote had been taken from the younger members of the family, the verdict would have been that surely the world was coming to an end! I well remember my own subdued feeling—that I must be very good in the presence of such a state of things, ladies voting and all that, and my own conservative Aunt Mary entering no protest.

I think this happened in 1853. It was later, I know—in 1854—when the matter was recalled to me by hearing that Miss Pamela Cunningham, of South Carolina, had come to Richmond, Va., to organize the "Mount Vernon Association of the Ladies of the Union, for the Purchase and Preservation of the Home of Washington." A number of my personal friends were enthusiastically enlisted in the cause, and became Miss Cunningham's staunchest supporters. The leading newspaper of Virginia was then the *Richmond Enquirer*, edited and owned at that time by William F. Ritchie, now dead, and Roger A. Pryor. This paper gave its columns unstintedly to Miss Cunningham, and thus very many of its patriotic articles were written in my own home. The honor of being the first vice-president of the Association was awarded to Mrs. William F. Ritchie, wife of the senior editor. This accomplished lady, who had been, before her marriage with Mr. Ritchie, the Anna Cora Mowatt of the dramatic world, entered upon her duties as vice-president with enthusiasm, ably







WASHINGTON'S DRESS SWORD WHICH HE BEQUEATHED TO BUSHROD WASHINGTON.

sustained by her remarkable genius. She lived in a simple little cottage surrounded by a rose-garden, and there the first entertainments were given for the Mount Vernon fund. A patriotic daughter of a patriotic race—she was a Miss Ogden of New York—she led in the noble work of the noble women associated with her. Among these I remember Mrs. G. F. Semmes, Mrs. B. B. Minor, Mrs. W. D. Blair, Mrs. William H. Macfarland, all of Richmond, and all vice-presidents. Other vice-presidents were Mrs. John Tyler (wife of the ex-President), Mrs. John B. Floyd, of Virginia; Mrs. Henningham Harrison, of Baltimore; the accomplished Mrs. William C. Rives, of "Castle Hill," Virginia; Mrs. Walton, of Missouri. Honorary members were appointed: Mrs. R. Cunningham, of South Carolina; Mrs. Dickinson, of North Carolina; Mrs. William J. Eve, of Georgia; Mrs. Milward, of Pennsylvania.

This was the first Board of Managers, many of them, perhaps all, now dead, and who knows? perhaps keeping their silent bivouac around the spot they loved and honored in their lives!

The Virginia Legislature of 1856 granted a charter to the Association, mentioning five years as the time allowed for the purchase of the tomb and residence at Mount Vernon.

The next step was a difficult one: to obtain the consent of Colonel John Augustine Washington\* to the sale of his

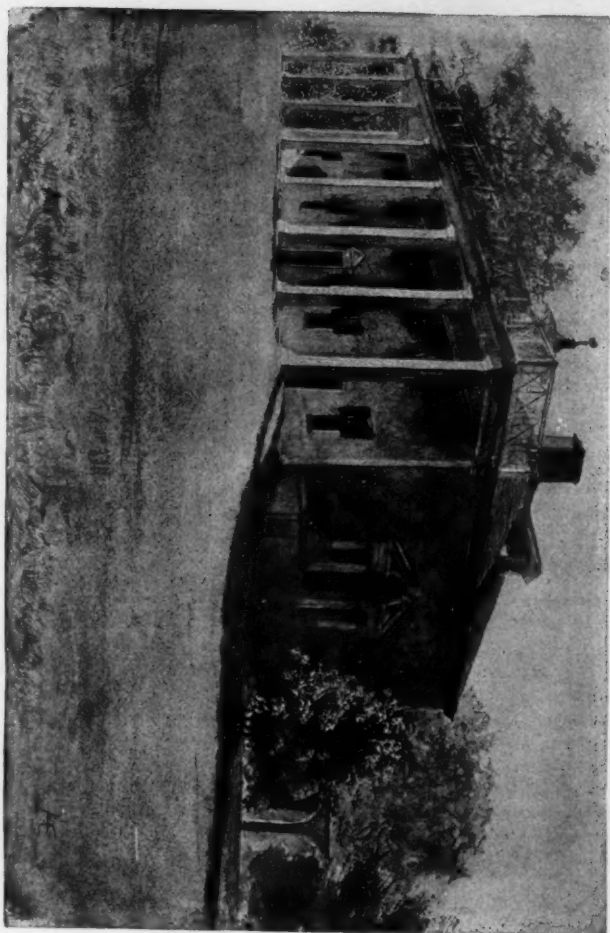
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\* The family group in the picture on page 409 represents the last owner of the place in his youth, surrounded by his mother, only brother and sister, and a first cousin. This portrait, painted by Chapman, and now the private property of Mr. Lawrence Washington, of Alexandria, son of the last owner, is given here by special permission of the family, and formerly adorned the walls of the banquet hall at Mount Vernon. The two brothers therein, John Augustine and Richard Washington, with one of the Lewis family, were present and supervised the re-interment of Washington's remains when removed from the old to the new vault. Mr. Richard Washington, still living, states that the coffin of the General was not opened, only taken from the old case and put into a new one. So the story of the lock of hair cut on this occasion, of which a ring was made and sold in New York in years gone by, must have been false. He says that for some reason there was in his coffin a small hole the size of a quarter of a dollar, through which many peeped—he did not—and announced they saw clearly the outline of Washington's profile perfectly preserved.

This vault, as usually believed, was not sold by Mr. John A. Washington, but, under the final charter granted, it was retained, with one-half acre around it, and the privilege of taking from it members of his family, both his mother and father being buried there.



LATROBE'S WATER-COLOR DRAWING OF MOUNT VERNON JULY 16, 1786.



FROM SELBY'S "STORY OF WASHINGTON,"

MOUNT VERNON AS IT APPEARED IN 1894.

LOANED BY D. APPLETON & CO.





JOHN AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON,  
THE LAST OWNER OF MOUNT VERNON.

homestead. There was a long correspondence before he consented to part with this sacred home, so rich in inheritance and so dear to him personally. In reviewing this correspondence we are impressed with the fact that Mr. Washington yielded at last purely from a patriotic sense of duty to his country. Finally terms were agreed upon. For \$200,000 he would surrender the house and mausoleum and 200 acres of land to the Mount Vernon Association. In a letter written to the Governor of Virginia, he speaks sorrowfully of the waning fortunes of the family, and their inability to keep the property in repair, and his wish that the matter might be speedily settled in order that before his death he might be sure Mount Vernon was in faithful hands. His letters betray a sensitive "mortification at receiving these offerings of patriotism." Doubtless he would have been more than proud to give and not sell the coveted treasure.\*

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\* In 1857 Miss Cunningham laid all the correspondence in this matter before Gov. Wise, of Virginia, and it was in his term of office that Mr. Washington again gave Virginia the refusal of the estate, and final action was taken.

Prior to this appeal negotiations with Mr. John A. Washington for the purchase of two hundred acres of the estate, including the house, tomb, garden, etc., had been made, and his consent to sell upon certain conditions obtained. It appears that the Virginia Assembly chartered the Association in 1855, but Mr. Washington, not deeming this charter in full accord with his conditions of sale, withdrew the estate, and in January, 1857, he writes Mr. William F. Ritchie, in reply to his, requesting that the place be offered the State again, heartily expressing his willingness to place the property under the care of Virginia, but only upon the terms stated in his letter of June 16, 1855, to Gov. Joseph Johnson. He further expresses his anxiety for the matter to be settled at the next regular session of the General Assembly of Virginia, as his earnest desire was that before his death he might see the place in the safe-keeping of reliable hands, since he fully realized that the waning fortunes of the family were in no wise competent to such a task, dearly as he and they all would have loved to retain possession of it.





FROM SELBY'S "STORY OF WASHINGTON."

WASHINGTON'S ROOM, MOUNT VERNON.

LOANED BY D. APPALTON & CO.

To raise, as Miss Cunningham expressed it in her appeal to the patriots of America, the "paltry sum of \$200,000," was now the task of the Association. To this end the cultured leader gave all her energies. To this end she enlisted all the talent she could command, visited in person the offices of the *Richmond Enquirer*, inspired the young junior editor to warm, frequent and ardent appeals, and, wisest of all, secured two of the silver-tongued orators of her country to do her bidding. William L. Yancey, of Alabama, gave his impassioned eloquence, and the polished, classic Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, clasped hands, in a common cause, with the fiery Southerner. Money from their lectures literally poured into her treasury.

Well do I remember the first of these lectures of Mr. Everett in Richmond! Miss Cunningham's zeal carried everything before it. To prepare for this lecture, to advertise it, to hold it up as an example to the young orators of Richmond, to fill the platform with representative men and women, all was under her supervision and subject to her orders.

When the evening finally came, a regretful whisper ran through the community. All the tickets were sold and the orator arrived, but Miss Cunningham was ill and could not be present.

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His delicacy of feeling on the subject, his unwillingness to even the appearance of sordid love of gain in this sale, was manifested by his "mortification at receiving these offerings of patriotism" from the ladies, so much so that he refused to transact the sale with them, but only with the State of Virginia, she to negotiate with the third party, the noble band of patriots. In a letter recently received from his daughter, Miss Elizabeth Selden Washington, she says that: "Many as were the aggravations that had to be stood from inconsiderate sightseers, the parting from that home was one of the severest trials of our lives." And she reiterates the fact that had her father not foreseen the impossibility of its long remaining as private property he would not have sold at all. Miss Cunningham also speaks in her appeal of Mr. Washington's tender interest in the future welfare of this home of "the father common to us all" and of his gentlemanly instincts, which revolted from the mortification of receiving in return for it their offerings of public gratitude. Miss Washington, in the same letter, referring to her own life, says: "The first years of my life were passed at Mount Vernon, and the first sorrow of my life was leaving that home. In eighteen months from that time I had lost both mother and father." Thus it would seem that her father's wish in regard to Mount Vernon was accomplished just in time. This daughter, usually called Miss Lila Washington, now serves in the Mount Vernon Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution as registrar, and ably discharges the duties of the office.

ANNE RANDOLPH BALL.



WASHINGTON'S PARLOR MIRROR.

At the last moment a small sofa—a *chaise longue*—was pushed on the platform, and upon this the devoted woman was laid, and forgot all her weakness in listening to words which once heard have never been forgotten.

It was not long before the purchase money was all realized. Mount Vernon now belongs to the State of Virginia, and is under the charge of regents appointed, one for each State in the Union. These are all under one president, at this time Mrs. Howard Townsend, of New York. Once every year these regents meet at Mount Vernon. The rooms have been assigned to different States, and are filled with relics which formerly made part of the furnishing of the mansion. These, when so claimed, are genuine. It has been said that Washington snuff-boxes are as numerous as Napoleon china, but there is at Mount Vernon no danger of accepting the spurious article.

The place is lovely. There are the trees planted by the hand of the father of our country. There is the tomb in which his ashes rest. There is the river he loved, which murmurs a gentle requiem as it flows on to lose itself in the great ocean. And there, too, from time to time, comes the devoted band of American women, whose ever-watchful care preserves to us this hallowed spot in freshness and beauty.

## THE "OVER-MOUNTAIN" MEN.

BY SWAN M. BURNETT, M. D., PH. D.

### PART II.

It could not be expected that the Confederacy would tolerate such a condition of affairs within what she considered her borders, and she could hardly do less than arrest the more influential of those participating in these meetings and otherwise propagating opposition to her government. Many were carried to prison, and not a few there paid the price of their patriotism with their lives. But the spirit was not quenched, and, though resistance became less open, the quiet determination not to submit to these encroachments on their rights as free men and citizens became more deeply fixed than ever.

At the very beginning some had been won over to the cause of the South, not so much from a belief in the right of secession as because of the old feeling of amity that had always existed between them and a quasi antagonistic feeling toward the North, and they felt that if they must take sides it should be with their old friends. But these were a small minority, and were mostly among the residents of the towns and the large land-holders and those who owned a number of slaves. When, however, an order was issued to disarm the Union citizens, and squads of cavalry were sent scouring the country, empowered to search the houses of all those not in sympathy with the Confederacy, all hope of reconciliation fled. The resident of the mountains and the districts remote from the railroads had not yet ceased to hold the rifle as his trusty friend, and it was usually the companion in his journeyings and the most highly prized piece of furniture in the household. In not a few dwellings an old Dechard, which had seen service at Kings Mountain or the Indian wars, reposed on the antlers of one of its victims in the place of honor over the wide-mouthed fireplace. Not even these nor the old hunting knives were spared. The Southerner had now reached a point where he could have no regard for sentiment. But this time he reckoned without his host, and forgot that these were people of the same blood as himself, and could be as bitter in their hatred

and as fierce in their antagonism as he. If he thought that these uncultured barbarians, as he regarded them, would surrender tamely to the yoke of the Confederacy, and permit a disarmament before they had really offered an opposition, he must have forgotten the chief characteristics of the Scotch-Irish and the Huguenot. Submission to an authority they did not acknowledge was something which to them was an impossibility, and when the attempt was made to force it upon them they were aroused to a resentment which was as startling in its intensity as it was unexpected to the haughty Southerner, who looked to see every resistance break down before his impetuous audacity. The troops of the Confederacy were now everywhere among them. Their land was occupied by a hostile army, and without leaving their homes they found themselves in that anomalous and dangerous position of an enemy in their enemy's country. To accept the situation was impossible, and resistance at home had proven to be unwise, inexpedient and unpracticable. One alternative only was left to them, and that was flight. But not flight of the ordinary kind, not as a vanquished foe before a victorious enemy, not ignominiously and with a crushed spirit, as a whipped cur sneaks to his hiding-place to cover his head in cowardice and shame. Beyond the Cumberland mountains in the southeastern district of Kentucky the flag of the Union still floated, and to them this was what the Star of the East was to the shepherds of old. Instinctively and with one accord their eyes were turned toward it, and to place themselves under its protecting folds was the one universal desire.

Never was there a more remarkable instance of history repeating itself. While their forebears had forged their way, a century past, across the mountains on the southeast to meet an advancing, victoriously-elated foe, so they now silently crept through the crevices of the mountains on the northwest, not simply to elude the grasp of an enemy which was rapidly closing around them, but, more important still, to gain a vantage ground on which to organize and return and drive that enemy from their native soil. By twos and threes and in small companies of a score and less they left their homes to undertake the perilous task of passing the enemy's lines, which formed a



continuous cordon along the whole length of the mountain chain. A morning would come when whole neighborhoods would awake to find themselves depopulated of their men. It was as if a swift plague had suddenly stricken them. The plow was left standing in the furrow, the oxen still bearing the yoke, the flocks were peacefully grazing on the hillside, but the husbandman and herder were nowhere to be seen. In the darkness of the night he had left them, not knowing that he should ever see them again. Wife, mother, sweetheart, children, everything that ties of blood and kinship and affection made dear to them, were left in the hands of an enemy, and an enemy who did not regard him in the light of an ordinary foe, but as a traitor and "renegade." What that meant it is hardly possible for those living either at the extreme north or south to fully understand. There the feeling was all one way, and at least the families of the men who were serving at the front were given aid and protection when they needed it. But here they were not only without such ordinary protection, but with added dangers and perils of various kinds. The movement was confined to no class or condition of life. The preacher left his pulpit, the doctor his practice, the teacher his school, the student his books, the merchant his business. No sacrifice of self or of personal interests was too great for them to offer on the altar of their patriotism. There was, too, a leveling of creeds and beliefs, and a wiping out of social lines, which made all men equal in the one absorbing passion for the cause of the Union.

In drawing the line in such a contest as this it was inevitable that those whose immediate personal interests drew them into sympathy with the authorities that were, and those who were purchasable by one means or another, should be found on one side, while those whose souls were not for sale at any price, would be found on the other. For it must be conceded that to be in the active opposition where hope is all but forlorn, requires a moral courage of the highest order. And it is this which I claim for these people—high qualities which were manifested in no greater degree by any people anywhere, either North or South, during that terrible ordeal of fratricidal strife. If the cause they espoused triumphed they could hope for no other reward than the consciousness of duty done, while if they failed

only the doom of the traitor was in store for them, and they knew their enemy well enough to understand fully what this would be. Those living a distance from the seat of the conflict may imagine they know what war means, but its full significance can be felt only by those who live amid the scenes of action. But in this instance the inconveniences, dangers and suffering were enormously increased by the fact that not only was hostility an ever-present thing there from the time the first ordinance of secession was passed till the surrender at Appomattox, but your enemy was often your nearest neighbor, or a former life-long and intimate friend, if not a kinsman and a brother. The feeling engendered bore down all previously existing landmarks of family and friendship and formed new lines on the basis only of union or disunion, loyalty or treason.

What I am here relating rests upon a knowledge gained either by personal experience and observation, or that which came to me as a part of the spirit of the time. Being in the early years of youth and at the most impressionable age when the war began and of a temperament not wholly wanting in certain qualities of perception, this picture which I now present, however incomplete in details it may be, still represents with truthfulness the actual spirit of that period, and this, I take it, is after all, the truest history. The heart of the people never quailed. Subjected to persecution, indignities and insults of all kinds, to imprisonment and murder, their proud souls ever refused to bend to the yoke of the Confederacy. After the first year of the war I believe that all the converts to the cause of the Confederacy in East Tennessee could be counted on the fingers of the two hands. Prudence may for a time have counseled silence to some, diplomacy may have led to dissimulation on occasion, but the heart-throb of the people kept music to the drums that beat under the stars and the stripes. Even in the darkest days of the nation's life, when discouragement reigned in high places of the government at Washington, this people in the heart of the Confederacy were never cast down, or discouraged. Their unshaken belief in the final triumph of the cause of the Union had something of the holy fervor of the Crusader, and had the confidence and determination of the government been equal to theirs, the contest would have been shortened by months, if not by years. At

no place and under no circumstances during the entire conflict did political enthusiasm so nearly approach a religious fanaticism.

It is impossible in a paper like this to enumerate all the instances in detail, even were they known, which show forth the unquenchable loyalty of the people to the government, and their courageous determination to resist the efforts of the Confederate authorities to bring them to submission. The "refugeeing," or "renegading" as their enemies called it, to Kentucky still went persistently on. The dangers to which these parties were exposed, the hair-breadth escapes of their journeyings, and the sufferings they endured would furnish the foundation for many a stirring epic or romance.

To understand more fully the uncommon heroism of this remarkable hegira we must try to realize all the attendant circumstances. There was then none of that popular outspoken enthusiasm and sweep of public excitement calculated to rouse the feelings of local pride or more general patriotism as at both the North and the South. There were, at that period, no public gatherings at which the oratorical powers of some noted speakers could work upon their imagination and carry them off with their eloquence. There was no waving of flags, no beating of drums, no recruiting officer in brilliant uniform, no confident encouraging spirit of success refusing to recognize defeat as possible. All these were absent, and in their places were the overwhelming armed forces of their enemies, elated with their series of successes at the beginning of the contest, who browbeat them with the arrogance which that success engendered; all news to which they were generally accessible, discouraging in the extreme; looked on with suspicion and distrust, when not actually under military arrest or surveillance; public and even private expression of opinions prohibited; their private arms seized and every emblem of their beloved liberty ruthlessly torn from them, they stood stripped of every support except hope and a God-given faith in the justness of their cause, and to the promotion of that cause they were not only willing to dedicate their best service, but to risk their lives in finding an opportunity for so doing.

There was hardly a male person over fifteen years of age of Union proclivities in East Tennessee who did not, at some time,

feel that he must flee for his safety, so high did the feeling run and so closely and so sharply drawn were the lines. At no time could anyone tell what an hour would bring forth. We learned to exist from day to day, from hour to hour, thankful always if the evil day was not now though it might be to-morrow.

It was humiliating to their pride that they should find themselves forced to sneak away singly and by twos and threes like thieves under the cover of darkness, and once they resolved upon the bold and hazardous plan of marching off in a large body. On the night of April 15, 1862, a company of 800 men which had been gathered by a preconcerted arrangement, principally from Jefferson county, started under the leadership of one Capps, and that night crossed the Holston river in three canoes. The next morning they pursued their march along the highway with no attempt at concealment. At three o'clock on the afternoon of the third day, when they had reached the foot of the Cumberland mountains, about three miles above Fincastle, in Fentress county, they were overtaken by a detachment of Confederate cavalry. A conflict ensued, in which, after considerable resistance, the Unionists were overpowered and about 600 were taken as prisoners back to Knoxville, the others escaping and making their way finally to Boston and Barbersville, in Kentucky, which were the rendezvous of East Tennessee refugees. In this company were many of my school fellows, one of whom was badly wounded and left for dead on the field, and one of those taken prisoner was my bed fellow. Those captured were sent to Madison, Ga., and, after enduring for many months the sufferings of a Southern prison, such of them as survived were finally released on their parole. It is needless to say that they did not consider this parole binding, and as soon as they recovered from the effects of their imprisonment they again turned their steps toward the old flag and this time, with the wisdom learned by experience, with success.

One dramatic incident of that adventure well illustrates the indomitable spirit which possessed these men, and their unconquerable opposition to the forcible attempt of the Confederacy to subjugate them. Captain Barnett, who lived near the Flat Cap on Bay's mountain some three miles from my father's house, was most conspicuous in his defiance of the Confederate authorities



and in the proclaiming of his Union sentiments. He was constantly threatened with arrest and only escaped it by his sagacity and cunning. It happened that he was one among those who were made prisoners. I knew the man and I can understand fully the deep humiliation this was to him. His proud spirit could not brook the taunts and jeers of his enemies at his defeat, and rather than face them, while crossing Clinch river he threw himself from the end of the boat and disappeared forever in the swift rushing waters.

Their willingness to do and to dare anything in the cause of the Union and against the Confederacy was shown among other ways in the attempt to burn the bridges along the line of railroad running through East Tennessee and which was the main artery of supplies for the Confederate armies in Virginia, from the south. In this they were partially successful, and for a supposed participation in it four men were arrested, underwent the semblance of a trial and were hung, though the proof against two of them was not established, and as was afterward determined they had nothing to do with the scheme.

They never asked for mercy or a favor at the hands of the authorities, and, learning in time that justice was not one of the articles of war, they ceased to expect even that. They recognized the fact that this was war—merciless, pitiless war, and they met it as a brave people always do, unflinchingly and with fortitude.

The patience and unswerving fidelity of these people through those long, weary years, has never been surpassed, and as always is the case under such conditions, woman rose to the height of the occasion. She took the plow where it had been left standing in the furrow, she planted and cultivated the crops, often to find them appropriated, when mature, by the authorities for the use of the army, and was frequently the sole support and defense of herself and the children whose father had "refugeed" rather than to be forced to fight against his principles. It was her opportunity and she never failed to meet its requirements to the full. We have heard quite a good deal, in some recent fiction, of that mountain woman—of her ungainly figure, her sharp-featured face, her drawling speech, her narrowness of mind and her untidy habits, and in the minds of some, if not most, she is accepted as the type of the East Tennessee woman. But I, who

am to the manner born, know her differently. It is of my own knowledge that I speak of her utter abnegation of self, her long suffering borne with patience, her continued battle against deferred hope, her alertness of mind and quickness of wit born of that divine love which is common to all true womanhood of high or low degree, and the unquenchable fire of her faith which burned only with the fuel furnished out of her own heart. I have seen the time when her awkward, angular and it may be unkempt, body stood forth in an heroic mold which surpassed the classic beauty of the Venus of Milo, for in it was enshrined a soul, and a soul which could "suffer and be strong." The nasal twang of that uncouth tongue has been the sweetest music that ever fell on the ears of many an escaped prisoner from Saulisbury, who was stealthily working his way back to the Federal lines; more often than not it meant to him life itself.

But if it has been supposed by anyone that there is no language current among the original families of East Tennessee except the ungrammatical dialect to which we are usually treated, and that beauty of form and feature among its womenkind is conspicuous from its extreme variety and that slatternliness is the rule in conduct as well as costume, I should like again to interpose my personal knowledge against such a gross misconception. It was the possession of those delicate sensibilities which are everywhere the necessary accompaniments of true refinement and that are based on a moral courage of the highest kind, which accentuated the sufferings of thousands of those women during that period of doubt, uncertainty and despair, but which at the same time was the bulwark of their strength, and gave them the ability to meet each shock as it came. Many of these women were now called upon to face a reality of a kind which their wildest dreams had not pictured. They had been nurtured as only a Southern woman could be, for we must ever remember that these people were in every essence of spirit Southern to their hearts' core, and that at that time the South was the last remaining stronghold of that feeling of chivalry which placed woman upon a pedestal as a thing of beauty and grace to be protected and served. The ideals of our youth not only remain the longest with us, but as seen through the mists of the receding years, become surrounded with that halo of



cherished memory which makes them a part of the eternal essence of ourselves. And so it is that when, in these latter too realistic days, I have my dreams of the true, the beautiful and the good, I am again under the azure vault spanning those purple-tipped mountains and among sweet-voiced women whose untrammelled movements have all the majesty of unconscious strength, and whose eyes, carrying in their depths the tints which sank in, many generations ago, with that last sad look on the heather-covered hills of old Scotland or the purple slopes of sunny France, look back into yours frankly and confidently because they know not mistrust or fear.

From the time of the occupation of East Tennessee in 1862 by Burnside (whom all East Tennessee regard to this day as their Moses) until the last scattered remnants of Lee's forces passed through it on their way to their homes, it was, in whole or in part, constantly in possession by one army or the other. Its lands were laid waste and swept barren of all substance and of means of making it. Both armies lived upon it, and, worse than all, it was subjected to the raids of armed bands of guerrillas who invaded private houses under the pretence of looking for arms or Unionists, and appropriated whatever they happened to need or fancy. This position, between two armies where you are at the mercy of the marauders of both, is the very worst in which any people can find themselves. Even under the regularly constituted authority of your enemy there is something to appeal to in the commonly accepted rules and articles of war. But nothing can be more lonely and forsaken than to be absolutely without the pale of any protection. The feeling of isolation is something indescribable. One must have had such an experience to know what it is indeed to be without a country. The sky seems to be farther away, and you feel exposed to anything, from anywhere, which may descend upon you unawares at any time. It is then you experience to the fullest extent the ineffable joy and sweet comfort which the sight of the flag of your country brings to you; it is then you fully realize all it means and what it stands for to you as an individual. It is no longer a rag of bunting or silk, but the symbol of your safety and peace. And if even at this late day my heart gives a quicker throb at the sight of it, it is because of the memory of the time when it

was to me what the voice of its mother is to the lost child. It is not possible for anyone who has not lived within an enemy's lines in time of war to understand fully what a feeling of real patriotism is. You are an exile in your own home. Expatriated on your native soil. The very air you breathe has an alien flavor. Familiar objects come, from association, to have a strange and it may be a hateful meaning. You sigh for something that will bring to your mind that which is really your own. An oppressive and sickening nostalgia takes possession of you, and you look longingly into the blue sky over the purple mountain tops, almost hating them for separating you from that which you wish most in the whole world to see. It was no wonder then that some of these lonely women made for themselves flags emblematic of their faith which they took secretly from their hiding places in hours of darkness and caressed, often with tears, as a devotee would the relic of a patron saint. Such things may be pitifully or incredulously smiled at now, or even a sneer of contempt may curl the lips at the suggestion of such sentimentality, the outcome of an ignorance and superstition so much at variance with the *fin de siècle* spirit which, we are everywhere told, rules the hour. But there are still some among us that think not so, and who regard this feeling and its kindred ones as the saving grace which is to render the closing years of this century worthy of those of the last. At no place on earth and at no time in its history, can independence of thought, firmness of conviction and courage in upholding opinions founded upon a broad patriotism make for such good as in this country and at this hour. That this people in their secluded land offered, in the most perilous time of our national history, such qualities is now a part of the veracious history of that period, and I have esteemed it my duty as well as my pleasure to bear such testimony as I have now inadequately offered to that fact, based upon my own knowledge of the events as they occurred, and the impressions made on me by the ruling spirit of patriotism that prevailed at the time and which possessed them in a degree not surpassed in the history of any people.

Of the luxuries of life there was a total absence; of the ordinary comforts there were only a few, and at times the

common necessities were wanting, and yet of these deprivations no word of complaint was ever uttered. The success of the Union arms was the one absorbing desire in which every other feeling was lost. To the furthering of this they gave of every thing they had. They spared nothing, neither their possessions, their lives nor their loves, and it is a matter of record that more than 20,000 of them were enrolled in the Union army, aside from the large number that served as scouts and in other independent capacities, and whenever the opportunity offered they proved themselves the equal of any in courage, endurance and the other qualities of good soldiers. And I should like to record here to the credit of my native village of New Market and its immediate vicinity, that they furnished to the Union army, five lieutenant-colonels, one major, five captains, two adjutants and four lieutenants. Seven of these were my school fellows and all my personal, and most of them my intimate, friends.

When at the end of the four years the survivors returned to their homes, they found a desolated country in which to make once more the start in life. But this did not daunt them and, thankful that peace had once again spread her white wings over the land under the stars and stripes, they set forward with cheerfulness to mark out the lines on which to build anew those homes they had been forced to leave, with heavy hearts and forbodings only of evil. But their country was no longer the same. It had lost its essential character of isolation, and had become a recognized interger in the new and redeemed republic. Having been the theatre of war for four years, soldiers from every State in the North and West had at some time served among them, and many, attracted by its agreeable climate and natural resources returned, after the declaration of peace, to make it their home. It is fast becoming gridironed by railroads, and the smoke of its many furnaces is blackening its clear sky. But whatever the future may hold for her people, let us hope that the traditions of her century of isolation may not be entirely lost and that she may ever remain simple in faith, honest in purpose, patriotic in feeling, and courageous in support of it.

## REMINISCENCES AND ANECDOTES.

BY GENERAL JOHN COCHRAN.

Doctor John Cochran was surgeon-general and director of the Military Hospitals of the Army of the Revolution. He served as such during the whole war, and at its conclusion and the return of peace resumed the practice of surgeon and physician in the city of New York. His mansion was No. 96 Broadway. Attached to General Washington's staff, and the brother-in-law of General Philip Schuyler, whose only sister he had married, he enjoyed frequent intimacy with the general officers of the army as well as with Washington, and with Lafayette whose personal physician he was.

He had two sons. James Cochran the elder, and Walter Livingston Cochran the younger, and a stepdaughter Cornelia, the wife of Walter Livingston, the lord of the manor of Livingston. The two sons were of an age at the termination of the war to feel the edge of curiosity, and mature enough to record correctly its observations. I have often heard Walter L. Cochran—who was my father—and his brother James, my uncle, repeat interesting anecdotes of the events of those times. Many of them have escaped me and many were unheeded and lost; some, however, I recall and recount:

ANTHONY WAYNE, then called "Mad Anthony," frequented my grandfather's house in Broadway on intimate terms. He was beloved by the soldiers and generally popular. His temperament was impulsive and his manners unconstrained. I have heard my father say, that he had seen him order his men to load their muskets with bullets they had marked, and having fired at his command, had seen him restore (to their great wonder) from his hand, in which he appeared to have caught it, his marked bullet to each soldier.

STONY POINT AND ANTHONY WAYNE.—The storming of Stony Point was committed to Anthony Wayne. He drew up his men in line, my father said, and naming the enterprise and the method by which he proposed to accomplish it, he called for volunteers; no response was made, till at length a native of the "Ould Isle," stepping from the ranks cried out: "Ginral! give



us a gill apiece and we'll shiver it out with you." The gill was given and Stony Point was stormed at the point of the bayonet. His sword, which he presented to my grandfather, long remained an heirloom in the family; upon occasion, however, afterward its massive silver hilt was run into six silver goblets, which I remember as a boy having seen upon my father's table in daily household use.

PAUL JONES.—During my grandfather's residence in New York City, Paul Jones was a guest at his house. My father's remembrance of him was vivid. He described him to me as a compactly framed man of about five feet six or seven inches in height, of a swarthy complexion, with black hair and sharp black eyes. He was in the habit at night of leaving his bedroom door unlocked. Knowing the bitter and relentless hatred of his enemies, my grandfather remonstrated with him on his insecurity and the danger he incurred. He quietly turned down the pillow of his bed, and pointing to his loaded pistols, said: "I feel no concern for my life. I am always prepared as you see."

WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE IN CAMP.—The intercourse between Washington and Lafayette, respectively, and my grandfather, was of a cordial and intimate nature. In the midst of camp life their social and convivial meetings were by no means infrequent. On these occasions my grandfather invariably was a guest, and a song which he sung with the somewhat singular refrain of "Bones," was the constant source of amusement to both Washington and Lafayette. In their familiar mood they always called him "The good Doctor Bones." A remarkable letter from Lafayette to him in which he addresses him by this endearing sobriquet, is still extant. The only playful letter Washington is known to have written, he wrote to my grandfather upon the occasion of inviting him and my grandmother and my aunt, Mrs. Walter Livingston, to a dinner at his headquarters at West Point. A full copy of this letter is contained in Sparks' "Life of Washington."

Lafayette, when about to return to France, gave my grandfather his pistols, and after his return sent him a watch together with the letter above mentioned. They long remained in the family, but were finally lost—the watch stolen and the pistols burned in the great Chicago fire of 1871.

When Washington broke up his headquarters at Newburgh, he gave all of his headquarters furniture to my grandfather; but time and its casualties have dispersed it, there remaining now in my possession but one solitary piece: General Washington's tea table of ancient mahogany, black polished and decrepit.

WASHINGTON AND GOUVERNEUR MORRIS.—After peace was proclaimed and the army was disbanded, the officers were frequently entertained at social festivities in New York City. On one of these occasions, a dinner party, my grandfather was present as an invited guest. Heavy drinking at the table was the custom of those days, and the servant of each guest usually came in the evening with a lantern to guide home the unsteady steps of his master. My uncle, James Cochran, from whom I had this anecdote, being then of a sufficient age to assume the filial task, went for his father; and being the son of Doctor Cochran, was admitted to the dining-room. There were present at the table, Lafayette, Knox, Greene, Steuben, Hamilton, Wayne, Robert and Gouverneur Morris and other officers. Gouverneur Morris was seated next to General Washington. My uncle said that shortly after he came in, when Morris was talking, he suddenly swayed in his chair, and clapping Washington on the back, exclaimed: "Wasn't it so my old boy?" Washington, without change of feature, looked grave. A silence as of death fell upon the company, which soon, my uncle said, constrainedly separated. The occurrence was said to have been the result of a wager laid by Gouverneur Morris, that he could take a liberty with Washington.

AARON BURR.—The following anecdote discloses some of the remarkable characteristics of Aaron Burr. My father, Walter L. Cochran, was a captain in the army stationed at Fort Mifflin, when, on his way to his father's house in New York he was obliged to cross the Hudson river. It was a tempestuous night and the boatman refused to cross. During their altercation a stranger, my father said, stepped up, and with a quiet peremptoriness that acted like a spell, ordered the man to shove off his boat—an ordinary frail river skiff. Upon the water, the stranger recognizing my father's uniform, fell into conversation with him, when he presently recognized him as Aaron Burr.



At that very hour the contest was raging in Philadelphia between Burr and Jefferson and but a single vote was needed to make Burr President. My father expressed his astonishment at Burr's indifference to this crisis of his fortunes; but Burr made light of the matter and was silent. In the meantime the boat, in its struggles with the storm, had become unmanageable and they were in great peril. The boatman gave up, when Burr, a man of small, slight frame with a piercing black eye, drew a pistol and ordered him to resume his oars. The man obeyed and they but barely reached the shore with their lives. Burr composedly lifted his hat and bade my father a good night.

FEDERALISM AND DEMOCRACY.—Social intercourse during the immediate years after the Revolution, partook naturally of the habits engrafted by the earlier and more intimate association of the colonies with the mother country. The class lines which then divided society were still maintained with distinctness, and though beginning gradually to fade, they were in a measure revived and supported by the political parties of the day. The Federal party included those whose wealth and family constituted them an aristocracy, while those of democratic tendencies gravitated into the Republican party. The habits of social life were not long in impressing themselves on public affairs, and the aristocratic intolerance of the great families asserted itself, oftentimes with impunity, in public places. An instance of this occurred at a political meeting in Broadway, New York City, after the war.

Woolsey Rogers, a tailor and a Republican, but a respectable man (ancestor of the highly respectable family of that name in the city of New York, and since connected with some of the first and oldest families) when arising to address the audience, announced his intention "to make a bit of a speech." Thereupon wicked Bill Livingston, a famous Federal orator of the day, arose and said: "The speaker is a tailor, and a tailor as we know, is the ninth part of a man. Now, if the ninth part of a man makes a bit of a speech, I put it to you all, gentlemen, to say how much of a speech will that be, which is but a bit of the ninth part of a man?" Woolsey Rogers subsided.

THE FEDERALIST.—My uncle, James Cochran, an old Federalist, filled full with the Federal leaven, once in my presence, when reveling in the remembrance of the "good old days,"

suddenly exclaimed: "I do declare, John, it was a pleasure to live in those times when a Federalist could knock a Democrat down in the streets and not be questioned about it." The converse of this would be nearer the truth now as we go in the city of New York; the two possibilities, however, aptly illustrate the difference there is between those times and these.

GOVERNEUR MORRIS.—The society of those days was brilliant with the elegance of the old-time courtliness. The stately grace of the minuet embellished the drawing-room, and the art of conversation was both studied and practiced. Among all, none excelled the brilliant and versatile Gouverneur Morris. To the physical lineaments of an Antinous he added surpassing mental strength. His convivial and social splendors were united with a marvelous genius for affairs. My father told me that he owned a famous pair of spanking grays, which, when brought to his door, he would insist with immoderate expletives, should stand unrestrained by either groom or rein, while he mounted to his seat. It was once when entering his carriage in this manner, that the horses started, and dragging the wheels over him, broke his leg. Such was the occasion of his afterwards wearing a wooden leg. But though his leg was broken the habit was not, and ever after, as the horses were brought up, the scene was re-enacted with intemperate commands, restless horses and a broken leg.

WASHINGTON WALLOPING HIS SERVANT.—Washington has undergone the apotheosis incident to all great characters in their passage into history. He stands there in his consecrated shrine, the exemplar of every possible perfection and the far-off wonder of the receding generations. The stone and his canvas that repeat him, labor with features supernaturally grave, seemingly not caring to restore him as he was, save the solitary statue of Houdon in the capitol at Richmond. A complexity of purpose with passion and of vehemence with firmness, forced a character to which sedateness and vigor blended with fortitude and patience, imparted unequaled grandeur. In his weakness he was strong, and in his impetuosity calm. Though dignified he was natural, and his temper was subjected to an iron self-control. It is commonly thought that Washington never felt the impulse of anger. This is a mistake. He was passionate and sometimes fearful in his wrath.

After the surrender of Cornwallis and the promulgation of peace, my grandfather was often obliged, in the discharge of his duties, to be in attendance upon Washington at his headquarters at Newburgh. On one of these occasions, my father told me, he drove there in his carriage taking him, then a sprightly youth, along with him. When arrived at headquarters, in passing at a spot somewhat withdrawn from the thoroughfare, he said, they suddenly came upon Washington with horsewhip in hand, laying heavy and thick blows upon "Pete," his offending black slave. When they had passed "Pete's" whipping was finished.

MRS. DEWITT CLINTON.—Robert R. Livingston, the Chancellor, lived in baronial style at his seat, "Clermont," on the Hudson, where he dispensed the elegant hospitality of the Livingstons of the lower manor. There resorted the elite of New York society, and oftentimes the genius and learning with the grace and beauty of New York were assembled within his stately walls. On one of these occasions, when the brilliant and fair thronged the Chancellor's ball-room, Kate Jones, a famous belle of the day, and afterwards the wife and surviving widow of DeWitt Clinton, when dancing with the Honorable Jones, a scion of English nobility, slipped and fell. Her partner, greeting her mishap with immoderate laughter, she sprang from the floor and buffeted him so sharply in the face that his mirth was quenched, while that of the company exceeded all bounds.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.—My uncle, James Cochran, was the ardent admirer and political devotee of Alexander Hamilton, pleasant access to whom he possessed through Hamilton's marriage with Eliza, one of the daughters of General Schuyler, and my uncle's cousin. General Hamilton, after having constructed the Treasury Department under Washington, and infused into it life and vigor, had returned to private life and began the practice of law in the city of New York. His first case of importance was on the retainer of the plaintiff in a famous libel suit of those days. It was in this case that he subsequently submitted his definition of a libel, which still is accepted in the courts. It was his initiate at the bar, and though trained in the cabinet and the field, as he approached this novel scene he was filled with various and unwonted emotion. My uncle witnessed his debut. He said that when he arose his agitation was so overpowering that he

couched his face in his hands and stood in that attitude before court and jury until the paroxysm passed. Recovering, he delivered the masterly argument reported of him in the case.

GENERAL PHILIP SCHUYLER was a distinguished figure both in the Revolution and in the politics of the times that succeeded it. Of old and illustrious descent, he also occupied an enviable social position. His patriotic self-denying conduct toward General Gates endeared him to his friends, and elevated him in the esteem of his countrymen. But his enemies never forgave the magnanimity with which he reinforced the confidence and courage of the Northern army, in the command of which he had been superseded, through their intrigues, by General Gates. Their ire pursued him through his public life, even to the privacy of his hearth. Prejudice has caught at and nourished its malice with reckless imputations against his personal courage. A firm, deliberate and energetic man he was; reasonably persuaded, but never coerced. The tenants of a large tract of land which he owned in a central part of the State—notwithstanding his numerous favors—were determined, unless their rents were remitted, to resist his authority. Thereupon he directed his agents, Gould & Sill, lawyers at Whitesboro, in Oneida county, New York, to notify them to meet him at a certain time and place. When they were assembled, said Mr. Gould, the General arose and reminding them of his former kindness, grimly added: "And now you threaten, unless I comply with your demands, to remove to Canada. I tell you that if you go to Canada I will follow you to Canada, and I will follow you to hell." His tenants knew him, believed him, and paid up.

GENERAL SCHUYLER AND THE DUTCHMEN OF THE MOHAWK.—The navigation of the interior waters of the State had engaged the attention of General Schuyler at a very early period. His intimate knowledge of its hydrography revealed to him the practicability of a system of State improvements, which could connect the lakes with the Atlantic. He even then perceived that New York commanded the outlet to the ocean for the produce of the West; and long before DeWitt Clinton embarked his fortunes in the Erie Canal, General Schuyler had projected a more feasible plan for attaining its proposed object.

His scheme consisted of slack water navigation up the



Mohawk to Wood creek, thence to Oneida lake and so through the Oswego river to Lake Ontario. But to complete this chain a system of locks would be necessary to overcome the descent in the Mohawk at Little Falls. The success of his project depending very much upon the favor with which it should meet from the Dutch settlers on the Mohawk, he proceeded to possess them with his views. They assembled by pre-arrangement at Spraker's Tavern (since the Erie Canal better known as Spraker's Basin). There the General met them and opened to them his plans. They perceived the advantage and were pleased with the prospect of the Mohawk's bearing the commerce of the State past their doors; but they could not understand how the boats could ascend the Little Falls. The General explained that they would be carried up by locks, but to no purpose. They liked the General, and would take his word for anything, but he couldn't make them believe that water would run up hill.

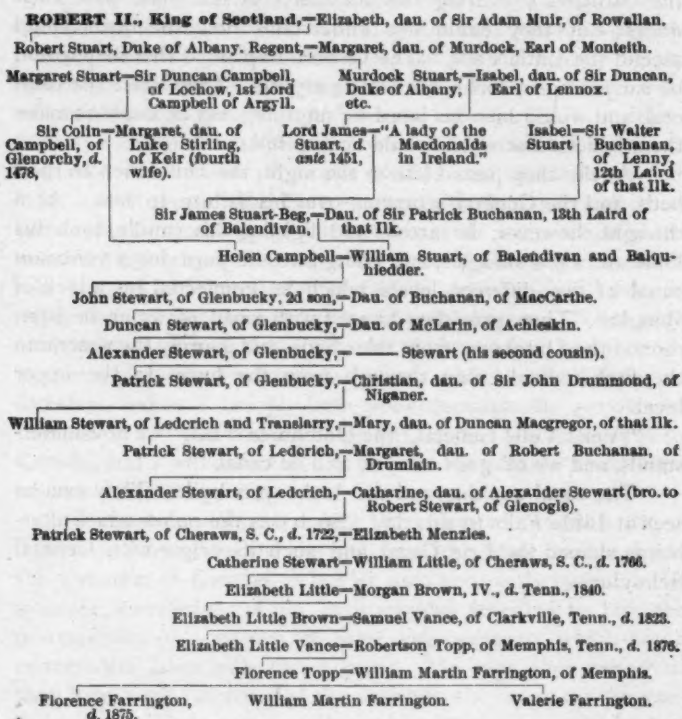
At this they parted late in the night, the Dutchmen to their beds, and the General, worrying over his failure, to his. At a thought, however, he arose, and lighting his candle, took his knife and a few shingles, and going into the yard dug a miniature canal of two different levels, which he connected by a lock of shingles. Then, providing himself with a pail of water, he summoned the Dutchmen from their beds, and pouring the water into the ditch, locked a chip through from the lower to the upper level.

"Vell! Vell! General," the Dutchmen cried, "we now understands, and we all goes mit you and de canal."

The canal was dug and the locks were built. They can be seen at Little Falls to this day. Such was the policy which afterwards shaped the Erie Canal, and such its origin with General Schuyler.



THE ROYAL DESCENT  
OF  
MRS. WILLIAM MARTIN FARRINGTON,  
OF MEMPHIS, TENN.



## SOME STORIES OF COLONIAL FAMILIES.

### STUART OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

The following genealogy was written by Charles, son of Patrick, Stuart and under his immediate direction, with a view of correcting some errors which had been committed by Crawford in his history of the Stuart family. This history had been sent by Crawford to Patrick Stuart, then in America, and he, perceiving the error, wrote to have it corrected, but never received a later edition of the work, and for that reason had his own genealogy made out and placed in his large family Bible, where it remained until the death of Ann, daughter of James, Stuart, son of Patrick. The said Ann was married to Edward Tongee, of Cain Acre, S. C. Edward Tongee died without children, and Ann Stuart his wife, married a Gist, of Union county, in the same State, and died without issue. Upon request this ancient paper was sent to the writer of these sheets, the book from which it was taken remaining with the Gist family.

MORGAN BROWN.

NOTE. The writer knew Patrick Stuart and his writing, and has no doubt that the paper sent to him was the original genealogy, and the proper signature of the said Patrick Stuart, whose pedigree it purports to be, and that it was made with his own hand.

12th of March, 1826.

MORGAN BROWN.

*This is the Ingenious History of my*

*Ledigree by Uncontroverted History*

*Patrick Stuart.*

"1st. Patrick Stuart, of Ledcreich, in Balgheider, in the southeast district of Perthshire, and Elizabeth his wife, daughter to Doctor Duncan Menzies, and his wife Margaret, daughter to Robert Menzies (cousin-german to Sir Robert Menzies, of Weem, and grandfather to the present Sir Robert and William Stuart, brother-german to the said Patrick), came in company with six Argylshire gentlemen and above three hundred common people from Scotland, to Cape Fear, in North Carolina, in the year 1739.

"The said Patrick was oldest lawful son to Alexander Stuart,

of Ledcreich, and Catharine his wife, daughter to Alexander Stuart, brother to Robert Stuart of Glenogle, predecessor of John Stuart, of Heindfield and Storrer.

"2d. Alexander Stuart, of Ledcreich, was only son to Patrick Stuart, of Ledcreich (who suffered much in the reign of the two kings Charles, and James the Seventh),\* and to Margaret his wife, daughter to Robert B[uchanan], of Drumlain, cousin-german to the Laird of Lenny.

"3d. Patrick was son to William Stuart, of Ledcreich and Translarry, by Mary his wife, daughter to Duncan MacGregor, cousin to Gregor MacGregor of that Ilk, which family is now extinct.

"4th. William was son of Patrick Stuart, of Glenbucky, by his wife Christian, daughter to Sir John Drummond, of Niganer.

"5th. Patrick was oldest lawful son to Alexander Stuart, of Glenbucky, by his wife — Stuart, his own second cousin.

NOTE. This Patrick sold his right and title of Glenbucky to his next brother, Duncan Stuart, second son to the aforesaid Alexander Stuart, and his posterity enjoy the land and title at present.

"6th. Alexander was son to Duncan Stuart, of Glenbucky, by his wife — McLarin, daughter to McLarin of Achleskin, reckoned then to be chief of that name.

"7th. Duncan was son to John Stuart, first of Glenbucky, by his wife — Buchannan, daughter of Buchannan of McCorthe, predecessor to the Lairds of Ampion, Ochlevy, McCorthe and Dealettes.

"8th. John, first of Glenbucky, was second son of William Stuart, of Baldowran and Balgutheddon, by his lady — Campbell, daughter to Sir Colin Campbell, of Glenbucky [and Glenurchy], predecessor to the Earl of Bradalbine.

"9th. William was son to James Stuart, of Baldowran and Balgruidher, by his lady — Buckhannon, daughter of Sir Patrick Buckhannon of that Ilk.

"10th. James-Beg, or Sir James-Beg, as he was promiscu-

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\* This Patrick was a general in the royal army in the reign of Charles the 1st, and in the course of the wars of the two kings Charles, and James the Second of England and Seventh of Scotland, he fought twenty-five field battles besides skirmishes, and suffered greatly on account of loyalty to that family.

Feb. 8, 1789.

JAMES CARROWAY.

ously called, was fourth son to Lord James, only surviving son to Murdoch, Duke of Albany, by his lady, daughter of the Earl of Antrims." [Duncan, Earl of Lennox.]

During his lifetime Patrick Stuart corresponded with the members of his family who remained in Old Scotia. At long intervals, "American cousins" have visited the old manorial hall in Balgheidder, and have been hospitably entertained on making themselves known.

The items under the early dates of the following genealogical account of the descendants of Patrick Stuart are gleaned from data written out by him and his sons.

Patrick Stuart, Laird of Ledcreich, was a staunch supporter of Prince Charles Edward, and when the Prince failed to establish himself on the throne of England and was banished, the Laird of Ledcreich became disaffected, and, finding life in Scotland a burden, sold his estates to a younger brother and, with his wife and several children and his brother William,\* left Scotland forever, and sailed for Cape Fear, N. C., in 1739. They landed at Wilmington, and first resided at Brown's Marsh, Bladen county, N. C., and about 1766-67 Patrick removed to near Cheraws, S. C., where he *d.* about 1772. Patrick Stuart, *m.*, in Scotland, Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Duncan Menzies, and had five children :

I. James Stuart, who *m.*, in South Carolina, Miss — Vilporton, a French girl, and had one child :

Ann Stuart, who *m.*, 1st, Edward Tongee, of Cain's Acre, near the river Ponpon, and *m.*, 2d, — Gist, of Union county, S. C. She *d. s. p.*

II. Charles Stuart, *d. unm.*, at Wilmington, N. C., in 1765.

III. Elizabeth Stuart, *m.* her cousin James Stuart, and had :

1. Catherine Stuart, *m.* Thomas Carroway. *Issue.*

2. James Stuart, of Mississippi.

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\* William Stuart, *m.*, 1st, — Calvin, and had :

I. Patrick Stuart. "At the commencement of the Revolutionary War he received an appointment of captain of the Minute Men of North Carolina, and fought at Moore Creek Bridge, above Wilmington, against the Tories under McLeod and McDonald. He *d.* before the close of the war."

II. Margaret Stuart, *m.* — Speller, a lawyer, of North Carolina. She *d. s. p.*

William Stuart, *m.*, 2d, Jone Williamson, and had :

I. Catharine Stuart, *m.* — Duranghas.

II. Ann Stuart, *m.* Dr. James Carroway, of Mississippi.

III. Jone Stuart, *m.* John Stuart, of Woodville, Miss.

IV. Eliza Stuart, *m.* Col. — Hamilton, U. S. Army.

V. Eleanor Stuart, *m.* Henry Cage, of Woodville, Miss.

VI. James Stuart. "At Cumberland College."

VII. Duncan Stuart, *m.* Penelope, daughter of Tignal Jones, of Raleigh, N. C.

VIII. Charles Stuart, *m.* Catherine Knowlton, of Wilmington, N. C.

3. Elizabeth Stuart, *m.* William Jordan.
  4. Margaret Stuart, *m.* — Pope, of South Carolina.
  5. Charles Stuart. "Joined the patriots in Mexico."
- IV. Margaret Stuart, *m.*, 1st, — — —; and *m.*, 2d, John Carroway, and had :
1. Dr. James Carroway, of Mississippi, *m.* his cousin Ann, daughter of William Stuart. *Issue.*
  2. Charles Carroway, resided on Cape Fear river, N. C. *Issue.*
  3. Thomas Carroway, *m.* his cousin Catherine, daughter of James Stuart, of North Carolina. *Issue.*
  4. Robert Carroway, *d. s. p.*
- V. Catherine Stuart, *b.* 1738; *m.*, 1st, Dec. 25, 1764, William Little (son of Chief Justice William Little, of Edenton, N. C.), *b.* Sept. 27, 1728; *d.* Oct. 1766; lived near Cheraws. She *m.*, 2d, 1774, John Speed, and had by him :
1. James Speed, of Montgomery county, Tenn., *m.* — Henson.
  2. Sarah Speed, *m.* "William, son of Claudius, son of Claudius Pegues, of South Carolina." *Issue.*
- Catherine Stuart had by her first husband, William Little :
- Elizabeth Little, *b.* Nov. 24, 1765, *d.* April 26, 1829; *m.*, at Cheraws, Jan. 22, 1784, Morgan Brown, IV., born on Grassy island, Pee Dee river, S. C., Jan., 1758; removed to Tennessee in 1795; *d.* Feb. 23, 1840, and had :
- I. Elizabeth Little Brown, *b.* Feb. 6, 1792, *d.* Dec. 10, 1854; *m.*, 1st, 1807, Samuel Vance, of Clarkville, Tenn., *b.* 1784, *d.* 1823, and had :
1. Elizabeth Little Vance, *b.* June 18, 1818; *m.* April 27, 1837, Robertson Topp, of Memphis, Tenn., *b.* April 20, 1807, *d.* June, 1876, and had :
    - I. Florence Topp, *m.* Aug. 8, 1867, William Martin Farrington, of Memphis, Tenn., and had : Florence, *d.* April 27, 1875; William M. and Valerie.
  - II. Catherine Elizabeth Topp, *m.*, 1st, 1861, Col. William Brown Ross, of Memphis, *b.* 1828; *k.* at Murfreesboro, Jan. 1, 1863. *Issue* : Williette. She *m.*, 2d, 1866, Lewis D. McKisick, of Memphis, *b.* 1828, and had : Lewis D., Elizabeth, Robertson T., Harmon, Madeline, Donald and Theodora, all living in California.
  - III. Edward Ledcreich Topp, *b.* 1838, *d.* 1888; *m.*, June 24, 1868, Eudora Bayliss, of Memphis, and had : Maria Louise, *m.* 1891, and William M. Ball, of Memphis; Elizabeth, Eudora, Ethel, Isabel, Edward, and Norma.
  - IV. Alice Topp, *m.*, 1874, Irvin McDowell Massey, of Memphis, and had : Irvin McD., and Elise.
  - V. Blanche Topp, *m.*, 1877, Henry Watson Brooks, of Portsmouth, Va., *d.* 1888, and had : Blanche, and Isabel.
  - VI. Juliet Topp, *m.*, 1884, Dickson Cunningham, of St. Louis.
  - VII. Robertson, Jr., *unm.* VIII. Emma.
  2. Margaret Lofland Vance, *b.* 1811, *d.* 1831; *m.*, 1828, George Childress, of Nashville, and had : Charles Stuart, *d.* 1862.
  3. William Little Vance, *b.* 1815, *d.* 1888; *m.*, 1844, Letitia Hart Thompson, of Harrodsburg, Ky., and had :
    - I. Virginia, *m.* Thomas J. Martin, Louisville, Ky. *Issue.*
    - II. Elizabeth, *m.* John Rutherford. *Issue.*



- III. George T. Vance, *m.* Ella Hodges, of Memphis. *Issue.*
- IV. Susan T., *m.* Dr. — Vance, of South Carolina.
- V. Lettie H., *m.* — Dupeau, of New Albany, N. Y.
- VI. Guy; VII. William L.; VIII. Margaret S.; IX. Paul; X. Otey.
- 4. Morgan Vance, *b.* 1813, *d.* 1872; *m.*, 1845, Susan Thompson, of Harrodsburg, Ky., and had:
  - I. Hart Vance, of St. Louis, Mo.
  - II. Dr. Morgan Ap Vance, of Louisville, Ky.
  - III. Margaret Vance.
- I. Elizabeth Little Brown, *m.*, 2d, William Thompson, of Nashville, *b.* 1786, *d.* 1863, and had:
  - 1. Catherine Thompson, *b.* 1826, *d.* 1857; *m.*, Eugene Underwood, of Bowling Green, Ky., and had: William T., of Birmingham, Ala., and Eugene, of St. Paul, Minn.
  - 2. John C. Thompson, *b.* 1828, *d.* 1873; *m.*, 1865, Rowena, daughter of Judge Orville Ewing, of Nashville, Tenn., and had: Morgan and Ewing.
  - 3. Philip H. Thompson, *b.* 1830, *d.* 1871; *m.*, 1862, Lucy Wood, of Bolivar, Tenn., and had: Rev. George and Philip H., of Memphis.
- II. William Little Brown, of Nashville, Judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, *b.* 1790, *d. s. p.*, about 1837; *m.*, 1st, — Hightower; *m.*, 2d, Louisa Gibbs.
- III. Morgan Williams Brown, Judge of the Federal Court of Tennessee, *b.* 1800, *d.* 1853, *m.*, 1827, Ann Maria Childress, and had:
  - 1. Elizabeth Brown, *m.* Vernon K. Stevenson.
  - 2. Jane Brown, *m.* Frank Williams, of New Orleans. *Issue.*
  - 3. William Little Brown.
- IV. Sarah Brown, *b.* 1796; *d.* 1859; *m.*, 1818, Frederick W. Huling, *d.* 1859, in Louisiana. *Issue:* James.
- V. Catherine Stuart Brown, *b.* 1802, *d.* 1849; *m.*, 1818, William Arthur Cook, *b.* Davidson county, Tenn., *d.* 1840, and had:
  - 1. Mary Ringgold Cook, *b.* 1819, *d.* 1849; *m.*, 1839, Seth Wheatley, of Memphis, *b.* 1808, *d.* 1858, and had:
    - I. Catherine Stuart Wheatley, *b.* 1841, *d.* 1863; *m.*, 1860, Dr. Dudley Dunn Saunders, of Memphis (his first wife), and had:
      - 1. Mary Louise, *d.* 1885; *m.* Samuel Brent, and had: Gordon.
      - 2. Kate Wheatley, *m.*, 1892, George W. Agee.
    - II. William Arthur Wheatley, *m.*, 1867, Elizabeth Bowen, of Winchester, Va., and had: Ella M., Pinckney, Arthur and Ada.
    - III. Mary Cook Wheatley, *m.*, 1866, Dr. Dudley D. Saunders (his second wife), and had: Dudley Dunn and Elizabeth Wheatley, wife of Henry B. Deming.
  - 2. William Cook, *m.* Jennie Ayres, and had: William, of St. Louis, and Elizabeth.
  - 3. Elizabeth Cook, *m.*, 1st, 1850, Samuel Ayres, of Memphis, and had: Dr. William, of New Orleans, and Prof. Brown, of Tulane University. Elizabeth Cook, *m.*, 2d, Dr. Bolling A. Pope, of New Orleans. *Issue:* Bolling A.

## DELLA CRUSCANISM IN AMERICA.

BY JAMES L. ONDERDONK.

About the year 1785 some English ladies and gentlemen, resident in Florence, and devoted to nothing more serious than æsthetic dilletanteism, contributed their amateur literary effusions to a periodical which they called "The Florence Miscellany." Reviving a sixteenth century designation, they called themselves "Della Cruscans." Not content with their narrow Italian environments, they transported their methods to England, and the columns of "The World" and "The Oracle" teemed with their eccentricities and affectations. Prominent among the swarm of these sentimental verse writers was Robert Merry, who, on his return from Florence, "immediately announced himself by a sonnet to Love." This was responded to by a congenial spirit signing herself "Anna Matilda." "The fever," says William Gifford, "now turned to a frenzy; Laura, Maria, Carlos, Orlando, Adelaide, and a thousand other nameless names, caught the infection, and from one end of the kingdom to the other, all was nonsense and Della Crusca." "There was a specious brilliancy in these exotics," the same critic adds, "which dazzled the native grubs, who had scarce ever ventured beyond a sheep and a crook, and a rose-tree grove; with an ostentatious display of blue hills and crashing torrents and petrifying suns."

The life of this school in England was short. In 1794 Gifford published his "Mæviad," and in 1796 his "Baviad," excoriating the whole clan, subjecting its adherents to such scorn that the very name of "Della Crusca" became a by-word. The germs of this noxious growth, however, were wafted across the ocean, taking root in our own poetic soil only to bear the most pernicious crop. Many of our verse writers were infected by its exhalations, and even long after it had been exterminated in England it still continued to flourish in America. As late as 1797 Robert Treat Paine, Jr., could thus attenuate a familiar sentiment of Gray:

"Heroes and bards, who nobler flights have won,  
Than Cæsar's eagles, or the Mantuan swan,  
From eldest era share the common doom;  
The sun of glory shines but on the tomb,

Firm as the Mede the stern decree subdues,  
The brightest pageant of the proudest Muse.  
Man's noblest powers could ne'er the law revoke,  
Though Handel harmonized what Chatham spoke ;  
Though tuneful Morton's magic genius graced  
The Hyblean melody of Merry's taste."

The poet furnishes this explanatory note to the last couplet :

"Robert Merry, esquire, the only pupil in the school of Collins, who possesses the genius of his master, is the author of those elegant poems in the British Album signed Della Crusca of Paulina . . . . . Mrs. Morton, of Dorchester, the reputed authoress of an heroic poem of much merit, entitled Beacon Hill, may, without hesitation, be announced the American Sappho."

Mrs. Sarah Wentworth Morton (1759-1846) here referred to, properly belongs to this period, though one of her volumes was published several years later, under the name of "Philemia," she frequently contributed to the "Massachusetts Magazine," while the Della Cruscan epidemic was at its height. In 1790 she published "Ouabi, or the Virtues of Nature, an Indian Tale in Four Cantos, by Philemia, a lady of Boston." A number of shorter poems, with some oracular sayings in prose, were gathered in a volume published in 1823, entitled "My Mind and its Thoughts." Among other things she wrote lines addressed to "the inimitable author of the poems under the signature of Della Crusca." Mrs. Morton owes most of whatever fame can be claimed for her to the frequent association of her name with that of Robert Treat Paine, Jr., though she is the only American female poet deemed worthy of mention by Dr. Samuel Miller, one of our earliest literary historians. She appears to have carried on, with Mr. Paine, in the magazine referred to, a poetical correspondence, which is republished in the volume of Mr. Paine's works. Many of Mr. Paine's poems are addressed to her as "Philemia," "The Laurell'd Nymph," etc. In one of his poetical letters he assures her :

"'Tis thine, Philemia, loveliest muse to raise  
A firmer monument of nobler praise !  
Thou shalt survive when Time shall whelm the bust,  
And lay the pyramids of Fame in dust,"

which is only a little less bad than his earlier tribute to the same :

"Thy deathless name through envy's clouds shall burst  
And baffle hoary Time's corroding rust."

Addressing Paine as "Menander," Mrs. Morton goes still farther. If she was to be known as the "American Sappho," Paine is evidently the greatest literary phenomenon that the world has ever produced.

"Blest poet ! whose Æolian lyre  
Can wind the varied notes along,  
While the melodious Nine inspire  
The graceful elegance of song.

"Who now with Homer's strength can rise,  
Then with the polish'd ovid move ;  
Now swift as rapid Pindar flies,  
Then soft as Sappho's breath of love."

To which with becoming modesty, "Menander" replies :

"The star that paves the blue serene,  
Or sparkles on the brow of even,  
Courts from the sun that lucid mien,  
Which gems the glittering mine of heaven.

"The breeze that spreads its cassia wing,  
Perfumes the breath of scentless air  
From rich bouquets, which jocund Spring  
Selects from Nature's gay parterre.

"Thus from thy lyre Menander's ear  
The song inspired vibration caught,  
Thus from thy hand, his temples wear  
A wreath which thou alone hast wrought."

Twelve stanzas of such honeyed insipidity seem too much even for the gushing "Philemia," for in a paroxysm of somewhat hysterical metaphor, she breaks forth :

"Since first Affliction's dreary frown  
Gloom'd the bright summer of my days,  
Ne'er has my bankrupt bosom known  
A solace like his peerless praise."

As in duty bound, "Menander" replies :

"Thy 'bosom bankrupt !'—fair Peru divine  
Of every mental gem, that e'er has shone,  
In dazzled Fancy's intellectual mine,  
Or ever spangled Virtue's radiant zone,  
Thy 'bosom bankrupt !'—Nature sooner far  
Shall roll exhausted flowerless Springs away ;  
Leave the broad eye of noon without a ray,  
And strip the path of heaven of every star.

"Thy 'bosom bankrupt!'—Ah, those sorrows cease  
Which taught us how to weep, and how admire;  
The tear that falls too soothe thy wounded peace  
With rapture glistens o'er thy matchless lyre,  
Ind and Golconda, in one firm combined,  
Shall sooner bankrupt than Philemia's mind."

But in spite of these confident assurances, the fame of the "American Sappho" has long since followed that of contemporary American Homers and Virgils to the limbo of hopeless oblivion.

Robert Treat Paine, Jr. (1773-1811), born at Taunton, Mass., is the only poet of note produced by Harvard during this period. In spite of "Homeric Dwight" and "Virgilian Barlow," he narrowly missed placing himself at the head of the American poets of his day. His admirers claimed for him a place "on the same shelf with the Prince of English rhyme." Meeting with phenomenal success as a college poet, gifted with an extraordinary facility for writing rhymes, and with a vivid but utterly untrained fancy, Paine mistook the applause of admiring friends for the verdict of the literary world. Disowned by his father on account of a supposed *mésalliance*, and forced to depend upon his own efforts for support, he proved himself incapable of battling with the world, plunged into a career of dissipation and died in his thirty-eighth year.

Paine is supposed to have adopted Dryden as his model, but he did not hesitate to appropriate from Pope, Denham and other popular writers. He was a reader, though hardly an appreciative student of the best English poets, and was himself, as foregoing extracts indicate, sadly tainted with the imbecilities of the Della Cruscans. His works abound in false syntax, bad prosody and errors of taste.

The "College Exercises," which occupy so large a portion of his published volume, betray the unwholesome flavor which usually distinguishes such unripe products. Even in his maturer efforts he lets his fervid fancy run loose, wrests words from their legitimate meanings, and seeks to gain piquancy by confounding oddness with originality.

On the other hand, that Paine could write reasonably well is evidenced by some passages in his "Prize Prologue," spoken at the opening of the first theatre in Boston in 1794. The drama



had received a chilly welcome in New England. In 1749 a play had been acted at Boston, but popular sentiment was so scandalized at the appearance of the drama at all, that the next general court passed a law imposing upon the owner of any building used for dramatic purposes, a fine of twenty pounds for each performance, and a fine of five pounds each on every actor and spectator. In spite of this, however, while the British were in possession of Boston, in 1775, the first play both written and acted in America, Burgoyne's "Blockade of Boston," was produced in that city. After the close of the Revolution, the growing liberal sentiment demanded a relaxation of these severe restrictions, but it was not until 1793 that the law in suppression of dramatic performances was repealed. It is a pleasing coincidence that the unshackling of the drama was heralded by an effort of poetic genius which was a credit to our literature.

The most popular of Paine's longer poems are "The Invention of Letters" (1795) and "The Ruling Passion" (1797). There is little in either of these to justify the laudatory notices of the editors. His ode "Adams and Liberty" had an enormous circulation in this country and in England, and is still frequently published. It is suggestive of both Campbell and Thomson, but has a vigor and rhythm of its own. Its merits were no doubt greatly overestimated, but the American public of that time was not severely critical of its patriotic literature.

Paine, in spite of his sensitiveness, had no occasion to complain of lack of appreciation. No previous writer had received such substantial recognition. Probably for the first time in our history, literature met with extraordinary financial returns. "Adams and Liberty" yielded the author seven hundred and fifty dollars profit; "The Ruling Passion," twelve hundred dollars profit; and "The Invention of Letters," fifteen hundred dollars, "exclusive of expense"—prices, considering the quality of the works, that must strike later verse writers as something bewildering. He had no difficulty in obtaining a ready market for his wares, and if, to use his own words, he was

"Doom'd, horrid fate, the living Muse to see  
Bound to the mouldering corpse of penury,"

it was his own dilletanteism, and not public indifference that was

the responsible cause. The vices of Paine's style are so much more conspicuous than its virtues, that his influence, so far as it went, was anything but wholesome. The Anna Matilda spirit continued to infect our minor singers. Sickishness was mistaken for tenderness. Silly and worn-out conceits still gushed from our literary fountains, American Philemias and Orlandos echoed the sweetened platitudes of the Lauras and Edwins across the water.

Such was the weak and puling condition of the greater part of American verse when from Philadelphia came the first manly voice in denunciation of its shallowness. William Clifton (1772-1799) of that city was one of the few poets whose youthful productions betokened a sound, clear sense, and a thorough contempt for fashionable shams and nonsense. Clifton, like so many early Pennsylvania singers, notably Godfrey, Evans and Linn, died young. His writings gave promise of unusual powers. He was thoroughly in earnest, and assailed current demagogism and pretentious mediocrity with all the bitterness of an accomplished satirist. His political strictures are no doubt overdrawn, but they furnish a refreshing relief to so much of the bombastic fustian that passed for patriotic poetry. Clifton, though of Quaker descent, was thoroughly infused with the anti-Jacobin spirit, and wrote some stirring war lyrics. When Gifford's "*Baviad and Mæviad*" was published in Philadelphia in 1799, Clifton wrote for the book a poetic epistle to the author in which he vigorously denounces the degeneracy of current literature :

"Since that great day which saw the Tablet rise,  
A thinking block and whisper to the eye,  
No time has been that touched the muse so near,  
No Age when Learning had so much to fear,  
As now, when love-lorn ladies, light verse frame,  
And every rebus-weaver talks of fame."

In the meantime Clifton's efforts were being ably seconded by another writer, Judge Royall Tyler (1756-1825), of Vermont, who is remembered as the author of the first American comedy put upon the stage. His "*Contrast*" was acted at the old John Street Theatre, in New York, in 1786. In it appears for the first time a character long since grown painfully familiar, the stage Yankee. Tyler was humorist enough to detect and detest the fashionable literary follies. Under the signature of "*Della*

Yankee" he published what he called "An Address to Della Crusca, Humbly Attempted in the Sublime Style of that Fashionable Author." After holding up to ridicule the whole "school," especially in its American environment, the "Address" concludes:

"Rise, Della Crusca, prince of bards sublime,  
And pour on us whole cataracts of rhyme.  
Son of the sun, arise, whose lightest rays  
All merge to tapers in thy ignite blaze,  
Like some colossus, stride the Atlantic o'er,  
A leg of genius place on either shore.  
Extend thy red, right arm to either world,  
Be the proud standard of thy style unfurl'd;  
Proclaim thy sounding page from shore to shore,  
And swear that sense in verse shall be no more."

Error dies hard. In spite of the denunciations of English and American satirists, Della Cruscanism lingered in this country for years. Otherwise intelligent, sensible men of the world seemed to be smitten with temporary imbecility the moment they seized a pen to indite lines to their Celias and Cynthias and Clarissas. As late as 1814 Edwin C. Holland, a young attorney of Charlestown, published his little volume of "Odes, Naval Songs and other Occasional Poems." His writings for the press were under the signature of "Orlando," and were among the last of the Della Cruscan echoes. His ode, "The Pillar of Glory," obtained such a popularity as to be called a national poem:

"The Pillar of Glory, the sea that enlightens,  
Shall last till eternity rocks on its base,  
The splendor of fame its waters that brightens  
Shall light the footsteps of time in his race.  
While o'er the stormy deep,  
Where the rude surges sweep,  
Its lustre shall circle the brows of the brave;  
Honor shall give it light,  
Triumph shall keep it bright,  
Long as in battle we meet on the wave."

The perplexing imagery of this stanza would seem to justify Judge Tyler's suggestion in the last line of the Della Cruscan "Address," above quoted. Holland's ode, "Rise, Columbia," is suggestive of Paine, who seems to have inspired several of his productions.

Mr. Holland received some kindly advice as well as criticism from Washington Irving, who thought he discerned signs of genius in the poems, in spite of the occurrence of "lucid vests veiling snowy breasts," and "satin sashes" and "sighs of rosy perfume," and

"The sweetest of perfumes that, languishing, flies  
Like a kiss on the nectarous, morning-tide air."

Mr. Holland's early death at the age of thirty prevented his profiting by Mr. Irving's sensible suggestions.

As may be inferred, the condition of American poetry during the formative period of our history was anything but brilliant. For the most part it was dull, feeble and imitative. Even among those who, by comparison, are known as our greater poets there was a straining for effect, a preponderance of the intellectual over the imaginative, a profusion of epithets, of old and worn-out themes, of stale and trite conceits. With but few honorable exceptions, our singers seemed determined to ignore the simplicities of nature and to strive after the wordy, the grandiose and the pathetic. Cold, unimaginative and uncreative, their effusions, save as chronicles of current events, made no appeals to the hearts and sympathies of the people. These writers could compose turgid epochs, high-stepping tragedies; moral, didactic and perfunctory odes; clumsy idyls and unnatural pastorals; lyrics to which no lyre could be attuned; songs that could not be sung, and dramas devoid of dramatic action. So dominating was the artificial, the verbose, the declamatory method on the one hand, and the soft, sickly, sentimental style on the other, that reform seemed almost hopeless. Philip Freneau's vigorous verse was the "one ruddy drop of manly blood" that outweighed the surging sea of epics, dramas, monodies, rhyming pæans, Ossianic parodies and Della Cruscan inanities that broke upon our shores and threatened to engulf everything that was true, simple and genuine.

American verse, impressive though it was in quantity, was in a condition of chaos when the successful issue of the second war with England established us among the great nations of the earth. Not until then was it possible for a literary class to rise and make its influence felt. With peace firmly secured as never before, our national dignity sustained, and our provincialism in

great measure outgrown, we were in a position to devote attention to the higher walks of art and literature. The storms of the Revolution had hardly passed before we were threatened with gravest internal dissensions. Domestic and foreign policies, European complications, and at last the second war, were the all-engrossing topics. Under such conditions, higher literature naturally could not flourish much more successfully than during our colonial period. But amid so much that was worthless may still be discerned a few germs of that poetic spirit that was to bear fruit in the efforts of those who have made memorable the golden era of American song.

#### THE MEDAL OF HONOR (NAVAL INSIGNIA).

[*See Frontispiece.*]

This is the only insignia officially granted by the U. S. Government, as a decoration in cases of distinguished bravery, to men in the naval service below the rank of commissioned officers. We printed on pages 67-70 an account of The Medal of Honor Legion.



## ASGILL FOR HAYNE—A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

BY MRS. MARCUS RICHARDSON.

The contents of the following letters, written over a century ago, in 1781, were found among some old papers belonging to the writer of this article. They may prove of interest both North and South, especially to those who, in our own times, have suffered from the harrowing experiences of war. Generous and tender hearts beat with similar feelings in all ages and in all climes, and in reading over the words penned by loyal hearts long since laid low in the dust, we place our own griefs side by side with theirs, and pause in reverence over common sorrows.

The letters are all given verbatim. To us the lofty, ponderous style of those of two American ladies bespeak at once the South Carolinian. With certain modifications the letters might be written to-day in South Carolina by some descendant of the *ancien régime*, around whose precinct there still lingers so quaint an essence of the past, that one feels, while inhaling the perfume, that chivalry yet lives and romance has not departed from everyday life. To the uninitiated the style will appear almost obsolete.

The event which called forth the letters was the execution of an American Revolutionary officer, Colonel Isaac Hayne, of South Carolina, by the British commandants at Charleston, Lord Rawdon and Colonel Balfour, in 1781.

Colonel Hayne had been included in the capitulation of Charleston, and paroled on condition that he would not again serve against the British while they were in possession. In 1781 the fortunes of the British began rapidly to wane, and Hayne, as well as others similarly situated, were required to join the British standard. His wife and four children, at the time, lay at the point of death with small-pox at their country home. His prayers to remain with them were unheeded, and he departed for the city with a sad heart, after obtaining from the authorities of his district a written pledge that he should be allowed to return. This pledge was ignored in Charleston, and he was told he must join the British or be incarcerated in prison. Smarting

under his wrongs and being totally defenseless under the dishonorable advantage taken of him, he declared his allegiance to the royal government, but only and distinctly under protest. By this means he was enabled to return to his family.

Later in the same year the British were driven from all portions of the State except Charleston, and at this juncture they issued an order requiring military service of all Americans they had paroled.

Hayne, still smarting under their dishonorable conduct to him, paid no attention to the order, but went immediately to the American camp and was appointed colonel of a regiment by the governor of the State. In July of the same year Hayne made an incursion on the British to a point within a few miles of Charleston, and, most unfortunately, was surprised and captured.

He was briefly examined by a board of officers, and, without trial and no witnesses, was condemned to be hanged. A respite of only forty-eight hours was given him in which to take leave of his family.

He and his friends protested that the process was entirely illegal, whether he was regarded as a British soldier or as a captive; but words were of no avail. The whole American population was aroused to indignation, and united in beseeching for mercy to be shown.

Lord Rawdon and Colonel Balfour were inexorable, and at the appointed time, after the most heartrending parting with his family, he was hanged.

Bancroft says:

The execution was illegal, for the loss of power to protect forfeited the right to enforce allegiance. It was most impolitic, for in moderate men it uprooted all remaining attachment to the English Government, and roused the women of Charlestown to implacable defiance.

This arbitrary and vindictive measure was discussed with great ability in Parliament, and history declares that while Rawdon and Balfour justified it, each was anxious to throw the *onus* of the deed on the other.

To the Right Honorable Lord Rawdon, Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Forces in South Carolina, and to Colonel Balfour, Commandant at Charlestown:  
MY LORD AND SIR:

We should have reason to reproach ourselves of having omitted a proper occasion of manifesting the tenderness peculiarly characteristic of our sex if we did not profess ourselves deeply interested and affected by the imminent and shocking doom of the

most unfortunate Mr. Hayne, and if we did not intreat you in the most earnest manner graciously to avert, prolong or mitigate it.

We do not even think, much less do we intend to imply in the remotest degree, that your sentence is unjust; but we are induced to hope that every end it proposes may be equally answered as if carried into execution; for to us it does not appear probable that any whom it is intended to influence and deter from similar delinquency will be encouraged with the hope of impunity by reason of any favour shown him, as they must surely reflect that it was owing to certain causes and circumstances that will not apply to them.

We presume to make this intercession for him, and to hope it will not prove fruitless, from the knowledge of your dispositions in particular, as well as from the reflection in general, that humanity is rarely separable from courage, and that the gallant soldier feels as much reluctance to cause by deliberate decrees the infliction of death on men in cold blood as he does ardor in the day of battle and heat of action, to make the enemies of his country perish by the sword. He may rejoice to behold his laurels sprinkled with the blood of armed and resisting adversaries, but will regret to see them wet with the tears of unhappy orphans mourning the loss of a tender, amiable and worthy parent, executed like a vile and infamous felon.

To the praise that men who have been witnesses and sharers of your dangers and services in the field may sound of your military virtues and prowess, we hope you will give the ladies occasion to add the praise of your milder and softer virtues, by furnishing them with a striking proof of your clemency and politeness in the present instance.

May the unhappy object of our petition owe to that clemency and politeness to our prayers and to his own merits in other respects, what you think him not entitled to if policy and justice were not outweighed in his behalf.

To any other men in power than such as we conceive you both to be, we should employ on the occasion more ingenuity and art to dress up and enforce the many pathetic and favorable circumstances attending his case, in order to move your passions and engage your favour, but we think this will be needless, and is obviated by your own spontaneous feelings, humane considerations and liberal reasoning: Nor shall we dwell on his most excellent character, the outrages and excesses, and, perhaps, murders prevented by him, to which innocent and unarmed individuals were exposed in an extensive manner: Nor shall we lay any stress on the most grievous shock his numerous and respectable connections must sustain by his death, and aggravated by the mode of it: Nor shall we do more than remind you of the complicate distress and suffering that must befall his young and promising children, to whom, perhaps, death would be more comfortable than the state they will be left in.

All these things, we understand, have been already represented, and we are sure they will have their due weight with men of your humane and benevolent minds.

Many of us have already subscribed to a former petition for him, and hope you will regard our doing it again, not as importunity, but earnestness; and we pray most fervently that you will forever greatly oblige us by not letting us do it in vain.

We are, my Lord and Sir, with all respect,

Your very anxious petitioners and humble servants,

Charlestown, South Carolina.

This letter was signed by many ladies of Charleston besides the writer of it.

Not inappropriate is the following letter, written about the same period, by an English lady, Mrs. Asgill, the mother of a youthful soldier, who, after the siege of Yorktown, was destined, by lot, to expiate the death of Hayne. He was but nineteen years of age. Many, besides Washington himself, thought that justice and policy demanded the retaliation. Others deemed the measure unadvisable and harsh.

Mrs. Asgill's appeal for her son's life was most wisely written to Count de Vergennes, Prime Minister of France, of the nation to which America was so truly indebted. He at once sent it to General Washington, with a most appealing and, as it proved, effective one of his own. His also is subjoined, and one from a Charleston lady to Mrs. Asgill upon the same subject :

HONORED AND RESPECTED SIR :

If the politeness of the French Court will permit an application from a stranger, there can be no doubt but that one, in which all the tender feelings of an individual can be interested, will meet with a favorable reception from a nobleman whose character does honor not only to his own country but to human nature. The subject, sir, in which I presume to implore your assistance, is too heart-piercing for me to dwell on, and common fame has most probably informed you of it. It therefore renders the painful task unnecessary.

My son, my only son ! as dear as he is brave, amiable, as deserving to be so—only nineteen—a prisoner under articles of capitulation at Yorktown—is now confined in America, an object of retaliation.

Shall an innocent man suffer for the guilty ? Represent to yourself, sir, the situation of a family under the circumstances, surrounded as I am by objects of distress ; distracted with fear and grief ! No words can express my feelings or paint the scenes ! My husband given over by the physicians a few hours before the news arrived, and not in a state to be informed of the misfortune. My daughter, seized with a fever and delirium, raving about her brother, and without one interval of reason ! Let your feelings, sir, suggest and plead for my inexpressible misery. A word from you like a voice from Heaven, will save us from distraction and wretchedness. I am well informed that General Washington reveres your character. Say to him that you wish my son released, and he will restore him to his distracted family, and return him to happiness. My son's virtues and bravery will justify the deed.

His honor carried him to America—he was born to affluence, independence and the happiest prospects. Let me again supplicate your goodness : Let me respectfully implore your high influence in behalf of innocence, in the cause of justice, of humanity, that you dispatch a letter to General Washington from France, and favor me with a copy of it to be sent from here. I am sensible of the liberty I take in making this request, but I am also sensible that whether you comply or not you will pity the distress that suggests, and your humanity will drop a tear on the fault and efface it. I will pray that Heaven may grant you may never want the comfort it is in your power to bestow.

I have the honor to be, dear sir,

Yours with highest consideration,

\* \* \* ASGILL.



To the above appeal, the Count de Vergennes, Prime Minister of France, wrote the following letter to General Washington:

It is not in quality of the minister of a King the friend and ally of the United States, though with the knowledge and consent of his Majesty, that I now have the honor to write to your Excellency. It is as a man of sensibility, and as a tender father who feels all the force of paternal love, that I take the liberty to address to your Excellency my earnest solicitations in favor of a mother and a family in tears! Her situation seems the more worthy of notice on our part, as it is the humanity of a nation at war with her own, that she has recourse to for what she ought to receive from the impartial justice of her own general. I have the honor to inclose to your Excellency a copy of a letter which Mrs. Asgill has just wrote to me. I am not known to her, nor was I acquainted that her son was the unhappy victim destined by lot to expiate the odious crime that a formal denial of justice obliges you to revenge. Your Excellency will not read this letter without being extremely affected. It had that effect upon the King and the Queen to whom I communicated it. The goodness of their Majesties' hearts induces them to desire the inquietudes of an unfortunate woman may be calmed; and her tenderness I feel.

There are cases, sir, when humanity itself exacts the most severe rigor; perhaps, the one now in question may be of that number, but allowing reprisals to be just, it is not the less horrid to those who are the victims; and the character of your Excellency is too well known for me not to be persuaded that you desire nothing more than to be able to avoid the disagreeable necessity.

There is one consideration, sir, which though it is not decisive, may have an influence on your resolution. Captain Asgill is doubtless your prisoner, but he is among those whom the arms of the King contributed to put into your hands at Yorktown.

Although, this circumstance does not operate as a safeguard, it, however, justifies the interest I permit myself to take in this affair. It is in your power, sir, to consider and have regard to it. You will do what is very agreeable to their Majesties. The danger of young Asgill, the despair of his mother affect them sensibly, and they see with pleasure the hope of consolation shine out of these unfortunate people. In seeking to deliver Mr. Asgill from the fate which threatens him, I am far from engaging you to seek another victim; the pardon to be perfectly satisfactory must be entire.

I do not imagine it can be productive of any bad consequences.

If the English General has not been able to punish the crime you complain of, in so exemplary a manner as he should; there is reason to think, however, that he will take the most efficacious measures to prevent the like in future.

I sincerely wish, sir, my intercession may meet with success, the sentiments which dictate it, and which you have not ceased to manifest on every occasion, assure me that you will not be indifferent to the prayers and tears of a family which has recourse to your clemency through me. It is rendering homage to your virtues to employ it.

I have the honor to be yours with highest consideration,

DE VERGENNES.

Court of Versailles, July 29, 1782.

TO MRS. ASGILL.

DEAR MADAME: Permit a stranger, who sincerely rejoices at the release of your son, to address the feelings of a mother, with a few remarks on the conduct of your nation. All the horrors of distress which you have felt have been experienced by



many mothers, wives and sisters this side of the Atlantic. To you it is needless to describe what the sensation must be in the breast of a lady who is informed that her son, brother or husband is destined for the gallows. It is acknowledged that your son is possessed of great merit; but give me leave to add that this country has produced some characters as brave and as respectable, who, though equally innocent, have been put to death by your officers. The Southern States are filled with widows, orphans and bereft mothers, made so by British executions. Lord Cornwallis, Lord Rawdon, Colonel Balfour and Colonel Brown have realized to many of your sex those very evils, the bare expectation of which has filled you with inconceivable distress.

The late Colonel Hayne in bravery and personal merit was not inferior to your son. I, who have a thorough knowledge of all circumstances, can with justice add he was no more guilty, and yet he suffered on the gallows by order of Lord Rawdon and Colonel Balfour. The only crime laid to his charge by his murderers was that he bore arms with the Americans after submitting to the royal government. One single argument destroys the argument for the execution: he had as good a right to rejoin his countrymen as he had to join the British. If the principle is adopted that the inhabitants of a country may change their allegiance with their masters, he had the same authority for the second scene that he had for the first.

All who knew him acknowledged his great worth—that virtue, honor and public spirit were the ruling principles of his conduct. Possessed of all these amiable qualities, and the father of four children, he was, notwithstanding, deliberately put to death. The ladies of Charlestown, S. C., preferred the enclosed petition, which was refused.

His sister-in-law, with his four motherless children, presented herself on her bended knees to Lord Rawdon and Colonel Balfour, but without effect.

They doubtless represent on your side of the ocean that this barbarity was dictated by policy; but they who know all the circumstances are convinced that it proceeded from mean, low, pitiful revenge. They had wrote home pompous accounts of their victories, and represented the country as completely conquered.

When Lord Rawdon was drove from all his posts in the upper country and compelled to seek safety in flight, his pride was so mortified that in a fit of despair, revenge and chagrin he sacrificed this worthy man to the ghost of his departed military fame. Your nation was once brave, and also humane, but how it is changed!

A noble lord hangs where he cannot conquer, and breaks through the tenderest ties of human nature to make some reparation for his lost honor! Contrast this conduct with that of the Americans.

I can assure you that the tear of generous sympathy flowed from many eyes on behalf of your son, when destined to an untimely end. The conduct of our rulers in sparing his life is generally approved, though many think that the finer feelings, national honor and character are thereby sacrificed to the finer feelings of humanity.

The bare reading of your pathetic letter had its effect upon the feelings of this country, so as to soften them into lenient measures; but your officers were unmoved by the enclosed petition, and the more melting eloquence of four children, accompanied by the sister of their deceased mother, on her bended knees soliciting for the life of a brother and a father, equally innocent and worthy as your son. The contrast must strike you in a most forcible manner. May *my* country build her fame on the noble and exalted virtues of generosity and humanity! May *yours* repent of her many deliberate murders, cease from her ambition and once more restore peace to contending nations!

## THE KINGS OF OWASCOAG.

BY MRS. J. K. VAN RENNELAER.

Two jutting promontories on the coast of Maine, known as Black Point and Blue Point, were settled early in the seventeenth century by a hardy and sturdy race of men, who probably found that the intolerant spirits that governed the Massachusetts colony imposed more restraints on them than they had expected to find in the new settlement. But the Massachusetts colony had no idea of allowing even this tiny hamlet to escape from their jurisdiction; so in 1658 commissioners were appointed to arrange for its government and provide laws for it. They even went so far as to change some of the original boundaries, and also the name of the place from Owascoag to Scarborough.

The surrounding country was filled with Indians, who were in the habit of making yearly pilgrimages to the seacoast for the purpose of fishing, and also to collect the shells, which the squaws converted into the money of the nation, called wampum and seawant. The Indian encampment was usually between the Nonsuch and Owascoag rivers, and as late as 1675 their wigwams were marked on the local maps. They were by no means desirable neighbors, as they were jealous of the white people, and lost no opportunity of taking advantage of them and retaliating for real or fancied wrongs by killing the women and children when they were left by themselves in their homes.

Among the early settlers of Owascoag, or Scarborough, was one Richard King. His parents had emigrated to Boston, and tradition says that their eldest son settled in Maine, another son went to Rhode Island, and a third "to the West." The records of the day are so imperfectly kept that it is impossible to verify these statements; suffice it to say that Richard King built for himself a home near the Owascoag river, and settled there with his wife Isabella, the daughter of Arthur Bragdon, whose exploits with the Indians and at Castine had made his name famous in the locality, and who had moved to that part of the country about 1725.

Around the homestead clusters many memories; in it was born to Richard King a large family of sons and daughters,

whose descendants have spread over the country, the sons being celebrated in State, Law and Church, the daughters noted for every womanly trait and virtue. Rufus King, the eldest son, was graduated at Harvard in 1777. After studying law with the celebrated Judge Parsons in Newburyport, Mr. King saw an opening for his talents in New York, where he settled and married Mary, daughter of John Alsop, a distinguished citizen, one of the Committee of Safety and delegate to the First Congress. Rufus King, by his integrity and ability, became a statesman of renown, was twice sent to the Court of St. James, and served his country in other capacities. Richard King, the second son of Richard, was elected the first governor of Maine on its erection from a district to a State. Cyrus, Richard King's fourth son, distinguished himself at the Bar and in the halls of Congress. Mary, their sister, married an eminent physician, Dr. Southgate, and among her descendants are the late Bishop Southgate and Mrs. Walter Bowne, whose inimitable letters have placed her in the foremost ranks of our early American authors.

One hundred and sixty townsmen of Scarborough were enlisted in Colonel Waldo's regiment to assist in the attack on Louisbourg. Richard King held the office of commissary, and was employed by Governor Shirley until the end of the war. In 1746 a correspondence passed between Governor Shirley and Mr. King relating to the settlement of Louisbourg by English families, which letter is quoted in the history of Scarborough, from which part of this account is compiled. We may quote the following tale from the same authority :

At the time of which we write Richard King was by far the wealthiest inhabitant of the town and one of the most enterprising merchants of the vicinity. The inhabitants depended upon him chiefly for their supplies of foreign goods, and as many of them were poor and unable to pay for these at once, a large number became more or less indebted to him, amongst whom were, of course, some dishonest persons. A few dishonorable persons thus indebted to Mr. King in considerable sums, who would not pay him unless compelled to do so by law, contrived a plan to destroy the evidences of their indebtedness. To effect this plan they disguised themselves as Indians, and on the night of the 19th of March, 1766, broke into Mr. King's house and set about their work of destruction. They collected all his papers, accounts, books, etc., and wantonly destroyed them, besides cutting up and burning a quantity of other valuable property. Mr. King rushed from the drunken vandals to a small room in the attic, and there concealed himself under the bed of a faithful old slave

who was lying sick upon it. As the gang went into the house, the leader struck with his axe at his own shadow faintly traced on the inside door, supposing it to be no less a personage than Mr. King. The scar remains on the door to this day. After securing the papers they wanted, they searched the house for Mr. King, and coming to the door of the room where he was concealed and seeing nothing there but a helpless negress, did not go in. Soon after this event a letter was posted on Mr. King's gate, threatening to burn his barns and to cut him in pieces and burn him to ashes in case he should prosecute any person suspected of taking part in it. And immediately afterwards a barn, with all its contents, was burned to the ground by these same scoundrels. By the well-directed efforts of Mr. King's numerous friends, however, among whom were Colonel Samuel Waldo, Stephen Longfellow, etc., the perpetrators of this bare-faced outrage were brought to justice.

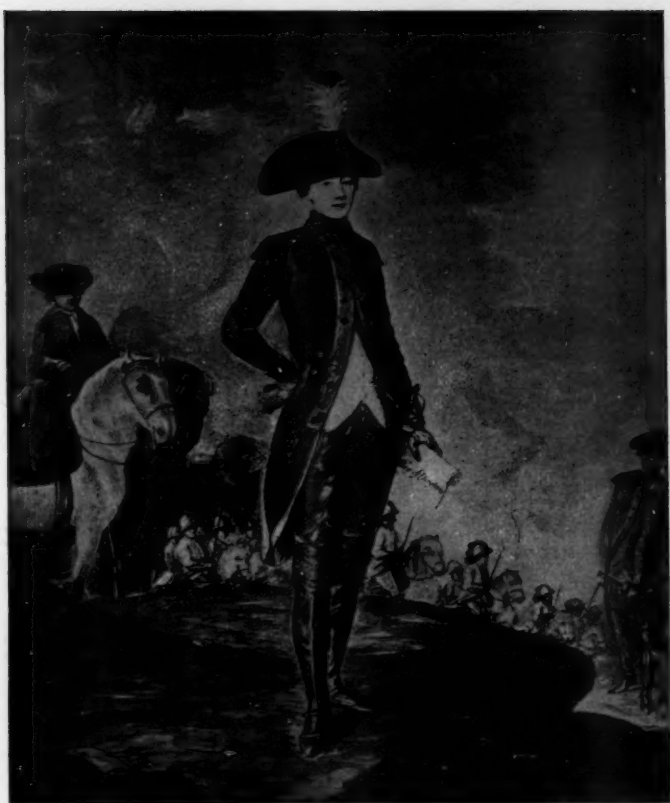
Among the family traditions is the following: One of the old slaves owned by Mr. King happened to die during an intensely cold spell of weather. The ground was so thoroughly frozen that it was found impossible to dig a grave for Cuffie, so, with all due respect, the body was prepared for the grave in a well-worn suit of his master's, and, for want of a better place, was laid on a high shelf in a barn to wait for the weather to moderate so that he might be properly interred. During the sacking of Mr. King's house and barns, before alluded to, some of the rioters snatched the body of poor Cuffie from the shelf on which he was resting; it landed on its feet and stood upright before them, and they, thinking that the man they sought—Mr. King—was before them, belabored the poor corpse most unmercifully, and left it lying on the floor of the barn, which they afterwards set on fire. The horror some of these scoundrels showed when their intended victim appeared to testify against them betrayed the part they had taken in the fray, and went far to convict them. Mr. King survived these outrages, and died at his residence, March 27, 1775, aged fifty-seven years.

#### AUTOGRAPH DEPARTMENT.

THE MITCHELL AND LINCOLN COLLECTIONS.—The sale of these two valuable collections took place in Philadelphia on December 5 and 6 last. The former consisted of the entire collection of autographs gathered by Judge James T. Mitchell, one of the justices of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and the latter embraced the Lincoln Memorial Collection of Chicago, Ill. The prices realized for Judge Mitchell's portion of the sale were not as much as was expected, and the sale proved that the taste of collectors in general is for letters relating to our Revolutionary times and for those that contain matter of historical interest. A letter of Robert H. Harrison, aide to Washington, brought \$15. A letter of Judge John Blair, of the Supreme Court of the United States, and who also signed the Constitution, brought \$45 (the highest price ever realized at auction); one of Judge Alfred Moore, of the Supreme Court of the United States, brought the unprecedented figure of \$110, whilst those of Judges John McKinley, L. Q. C. Lamar and John A. Campbell brought respectively \$6 and \$4.50 each. The collection of members of the Continental Congress, which were as a rule poor specimens, brought fairly good prices. The Signers of the Declaration of Independence were also poor specimens with a few exceptions, which exceptions were the letters of Elbridge Gerry, containing interesting paragraphs relating to the Revolutionary War and the Constitution of the United States. These were knocked down for \$50, \$21 and \$14. Among the officers of the Revolution was a letter (tolerably fair) of Brig.-Gen. John Cadwalader, which sold for \$11.50, whilst the noted South Carolina patriot, Rawlins Lowndes, only sold for \$1.10. A document signed by Sir Edmund Andros, Colonial Governor of New York, brought \$9; William Greene, Colonial Governor of Rhode Island, only sold for \$10; and John Nanfar, of New York, sold for \$5.50; an autograph document signed by Daniel Leeds, the almanac maker, was knocked down for \$6. Letters of Walt Whitman, the contents of which were characteristic of the man, "wild, pathetic, nonsensical," sold for \$6 and \$3.25. Letters of Benjamin Harrison (late President) brought \$5.40 and \$4.75 (considering that Mr. Harrison is still living, the price realized is no small compliment), and so the prices ran from a few cents for governors of the States to dollars, where an item of interest was reached; but, as a rule, the letters of judges, legal authors, governors, inferior officers of the Revolution, cabinet officers, etc., brought very little; in fact, hardly enough to pay the cost of printing the catalogue, a fact which proves that there is not enough interest centred in this class of autographs to make it a paying investment to sell otherwise than in sets.

The Lincoln collection realized from the beginning to end high prices, commencing with a letter written by Lincoln when he was postmaster at New Salem, in 1835, sold for \$36; another written in 1861 for \$26; one written in 1863 for \$22.50, whilst another written in 1862 sold for \$25. An





GENERAL LAFAYETTE, IN 1781.

*From an aquatint made for his wife.*  
(See *Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society*, Vol. XX, page 101.)

MAJOR-GENERAL GILBERT DU MORTIER  
DE LAFAYETTE.

Born in Auvergne, September 6, 1757.

Died in Paris, May 20, 1834.

Sailed for America, April 26, 1777, to offer his services to the  
American colonies.

Appointed by Congress, July 31, 1777, a Major-General in the  
Continental army and served throughout the war.

My dear Sir,

inclosed I send a notice for the Rule of 15th June. My daughter  
wrote it last upon her drawing. They will be as they have to know  
coming when I would be very happy to do you. Most truly  
Yours  
J. J. J. J. J.

From the Correspondence of Lieutenant Robert Lowright Browning, U.S. Navy.

interesting item in the sale, which sold for \$210, was a letter of Lincoln's to the Illinois Central Railroad offering his services in the suit of McLean county against the railroad for taxes, which services were accepted by the railroad, a check for \$250 given by the company to Mr. Lincoln as a retainer and Lincoln's bill for \$5000, rendered the railroad after he won their suit. The interesting portion of this item was that Lincoln's bill was originally rendered to the railroad company for \$1000 less the \$250 received as a retainer, he going to Chicago to collect the same. Mr. Brayman being absent, Lincoln presented his bill to the superintendent, who refused to pay it, remarking "that it was as much as a first-class lawyer would have charged." Mr. Lincoln then brought suit for \$5000, six leading lawyers certifying that considering the great interests at stake and the valuable points gained for the company the charge was reasonable. He won the suit and the company paid the bill, and it is claimed that the superintendent of the railroad was George B. McClellan. This is a very pretty little story, but I am afraid that it will be successfully contradicted by some future historian, as Gen. McClellan was at the time in the military service of the United States, and could not have been the superintendent of the road.

All the other documents written by Lincoln sold for very good prices. A leaf from his copy-book for \$60; notes made in the murder trial of Moses Loe, \$55; duplicate of his marriage license, \$40.

The prices realized for his law books were rather unexpected, being much larger than the prices realized at the first sale of Gen. Washington's library in 1876. Lincoln's first law book brought \$120; Chitty's "Pleadings," three volumes, \$19 per volume; Stephen's "Commentaries," four volumes, \$14 per volume; Greenleaf on "Evidence," Vol. I., \$6; "Revised Statutes of Illinois," \$11; Kent's "Commentaries," four volumes, \$10 per volume; Smith's "Landlord and Tenant," \$15; Story's "Commentaries," two volumes, \$32.50 per volume; Parson's "Law of Contracts," two volumes, \$13 per volume; Wharton's "Criminal Law," \$15, and so on.

The furniture, which consisted of a long mahogany hair-cloth sofa, made on the order of Mr. Lincoln, sold for \$160; a mahogany side table for \$32.50; French plate mirror, \$30; six mahogany hair-cloth chairs for \$20 and \$17 each; old bent hickory chair on which Mr. Lincoln sat when he received the dispatch notifying him of his nomination for Presidency brought \$140; an old mahogany bureau, \$35; a lady's work table, \$45; an old rickety chair, of which Mr. Lincoln repaired the seat, \$33; office table and desk, \$160, and his inkstand, \$90. Considering the condition of the furniture, which was wretched (it having been used for twenty-five years by those who purchased it of Mr. Lincoln when he was leaving Springfield for Washington), the prices were very high.

STAN. V. HENKELS.

## CELEBRATIONS AND PROCEEDINGS.



THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, the District of Columbia Society, presented the engraved copy of Gilbert Stuart's celebrated portrait of Washington to the Central High School, December 5. The address of presentation was delivered by Assistant Controller Charles H. Mansur. Gen. A. W. Greely and John W. Douglass were also on the programme for speeches. Music was rendered by the pupils of the High School. The District of Columbia Sons of the American Revolution, sent December 6, a circular signed by E. M. Gallaudet, vice-president, calling attention of all compatriots to THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER, saying, "it is issued in the interests of the various patriotic societies, its contents will certainly be of interest to all members whose support is earnestly recommended."

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, in Massachusetts, are making arrangements to give a dinner in honor of Rear-Admiral Bancroft Gherardi and Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard on the evening of January 6. Rear-Admiral Gherardi has accepted the invitation of the Society, and word is expected from Gen. Howard. Chauncey M. Depew has been invited to speak.

ON December 3, the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution, united in services at the Glenarm Congressional Church, Denver, Col., commemorative of the evacuation of New York by the British.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, in Minnesota, at the request of the "Liberty Bell" committee of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, have determined to furnish bells for the United States cruiser Minneapolis and the steamship St. Paul. These bells are to be cast from the surplus metal used in the casting of the new liberty bell. In addition to the duplicate inscriptions of the old and new bells they will show that they have been presented by the Minnesota Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

A LOCAL chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution has been in process of formation, Kansas City, Mo., for two months, and will be formally organized this month. D. S. Harriman, who began the movement, says the chapter will start out with a membership of fifteen.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Illinois Society, at its annual meeting, elected a new board of officers. Membership of the Illinois Society now exceeds 300, of which ninety have been added during the past year. The late Maj.-Gen. George Crook was its first president. He was succeeded by Henry M. Shepard, who held the office for three years, followed by Mr. Josiah L. Lombard during the year just closed. The



retiring president presented the Society with his check for \$100 to be used for payment of prize essays upon the topic of "The Part of Illinois in the War of the Revolution," to be confined to members of high schools in Illinois. During the past year a committee has been at work to secure a suitable monument to mark the place at Kaskaskia in Illinois where the struggle took place which resulted in wresting the territory now covered by Illinois and Indiana from the British. The Chicago Continental Guard, consisting of members of this Society, has established two drill-days each month.

The following is a list of the officers of the Society for the ensuing year: President, George F. Bissel; first vice-president, Henry Sherman Boutell; second vice-president, Henry K. Elkins; secretary, John D. Vandercook; treasurer, John H. Trumbull; historian, Fernando Jones; registrar, Willis J. Ripley; chaplain, Rt. Rev. Charles Edward Cheney; sergeant-at-arms, Henry H. Tebbetts.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, California Society, participated in the ceremonies of unveiling the "James Lick Historical Bronze Statues" November 29, in honor of the memory of the Philanthropist whose gifts founded the great Lick telescope on Mt. Hamilton. Mr. N. W. Lick was the grandson of William Lick—for five years a Continental soldier of the Pennsylvania Line. In commemoration of his father's war service, he erected near Fredericksburg, in his native State, a heroic monument, the main figure of which is a statue representing the private soldier of the American Revolution.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Seattle, Wash., held a public meeting December 11, in the evening, in the Chamber of Commerce hall, Seattle National Bank building, to which they invited all descendants of the participants in the Revolutionary War, who are entitled to membership in it, and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Several prominent speakers made patriotic addresses.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, in Kentucky, met December 13 at the residence of Dr. E. A. Grant, Louisville, to amend the constitution so that persons living out of their native State could become eligible. Another important matter was the decision by the Society to form a local chapter, to be known as Chapter 1, of the Kentucky Sons of the American Revolution. Gen. Thomas H. Taylor is the president of the association. Capt. Thomas Speed and Dr. Grant read papers relating to American history.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION of Paterson, N. J., held their annual meeting Wednesday afternoon, December 26, at the Chancery Chambers, Prudential building, Newark, to commemorate the 118th anniversary of the battle of Trenton. In the evening they had a banquet at Davis' parlors, at which E. J. Hill, of the Connecticut Society, and members of the New Jersey Society, responded to toasts.

THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Connecticut Society board of managers, met in Hartford, December 10. President Jonathan

Trumbull, of Norwich, in the chair. In behalf of the "Sons" living in Norwich he presented a formal invitation for the Society to hold its annual banquet in that city February 22, and the invitation was accepted. The publication of the "Year Book" was authorized. It will cover the period of two years, from May, 1892, to May, 1894. Some new features will be added, and it is expected that an interesting engraving of historical value will be incorporated within the work.



THE SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION in New York, celebrated Evacuation Day by a banquet at Delmonico's, November 26. More than two hundred members and guests of the Society were present. The banquet hall was decorated with colonial flags, and immediately back of the president's seat was suspended the beautiful buff and blue banner of the Society, of which we printed a colored plate in our November number.

President Frederick S. Tallmadge was absent because of the serious illness of Mrs. Tallmadge, and Gen. William Gaston Hamilton presided and acted as toastmaster. Seated at the president's table were Sheridan T. Viele, of Buffalo; Hampton Lawrence Carson, of the Pennsylvania Society; the Rev. Brockholst Morgan, chaplain of the Society; Frederick J. de Peyster, president of the Society of Colonial Wars; Gen. Joshua M. Varian and Col. W. H. Row, Jr., of Gov. Flower's staff; James G. Graham, of Newburg; Isaac N. Mills, of Mount Vernon; Matthew Hale, of Albany; Congressman Franklin Bartlett, Mgr. Seton, Asa Bird Gardner, ex-Senator Warner Miller, ex-Mayor Smith Ely, Jr., Maj. Thomas E. Sloan, of the Old Guard, and Robert L. Belknap. Gen. Hamilton, after reading letters of regret which had been received from Gov. Flower, Governor-elect Morton, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. Army, John W. Goff and Thomas C. Platt, read a paper giving the history of the events immediately preceding the evacuation of New York.

The toast, "The President of the United States," was responded to by Sheldon T. Viele, of Buffalo. "The Day We Celebrate" was responded to by Hampton L. Carson, of the Pennsylvania Society. "Westchester in 1776" was responded to by Isaac N. Mills, of Mount Vernon. Frederick J. de Peyster spoke to the toast of "Alexander Hamilton." "The Constitution of the United States" was responded to by Congressman Franklin Bartlett. "Clinton and New Windsor" was responded to by James G. Graham, of Newburg, and "Saratoga" by Matthew Hale, of Albany.

Of the various little souvenirs that the people who attended the dinner took home, none was more interesting than the tiny box in which the ice was served. There was on it a sword and gun, a flag and the three-cornered hat of the Continental soldier. The hat was so small and withal so neat that one of the guests told his neighbors, amid laughter, that he would "have to wear it a couple of times before he could get it on." On the front of the menu card was a representation of Sergeant Van Arsdale nailing the flag to the pole on the Battery in full view of the departing British.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION in New York, have offered medals of gold, silver and bronze to the scholars of the high schools in Albany, Binghamton, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Elmira, Ithaca, Oswego, Rochester, Syracuse, Troy and Utica, as first, second and third prizes to be awarded in order of merit for original essays on the subject: "New York in the War of the Revolution." The names of the successful competitors will be announced at the annual banquet of the Society on Washington's Birthday.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION, New York State branch of the Order, in the same room in which Gen. Washington bade adieu to his officers on December 3, 1783, in what is now known as Fraunces' Tavern, corner of Broad and Pearl streets, New York, held its annual meeting December 3.

The following were elected officers: Frederick Samuel Tallmadge, president; William Gaston Hamilton, vice-president; Thomas E. Vermilye Smith, secretary; Arthur Melvin Hatch, treasurer; Charles Isham, registrar; Rev. Brockholst Morgan, chaplain.

President Tallmadge, in his address, touched upon the subject of providing a permanent home for the Society in New York City—a place where occasional meetings could be held and where relics of the Revolution could be safely deposited and preserved. This suggestion led to a very spirited discussion, which revealed an earnest desire to have a local habitation.

The following committee was appointed to arrange for the establishment of such home for the Society: Messrs. Olyphant, Chauncey, Barton, Smith, Draper, Hedden, Cable, Drum and Belknap.

The treasurer's report showed the Society to be in a prosperous condition. It was reported that the branches of the National Society were now organized in twenty-four States, and that the New York Society had added about two hundred and fifty new members during the year.

The Rev. Brockholst Morgan reported that arrangements had been made for services in commemoration of Washington's Birthday, on Sunday, February 24, at the Brick Church in Fifth avenue. The Rev. Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke will preach the sermon.

The Committee on Tablets reported that they had located the actual spot of Nathan Hale's execution at about the corner of Sixty-sixth street and Lexington avenue, on the site now covered by the Seventh Regiment armory, and a tablet will be placed there eventually.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION, of Brooklyn, N. Y., held its annual dinner on Monday night, December 10, at the Brooklyn Club.

About one hundred and twenty-five members, after listening to a number of interesting speeches upon revolutionary topics, sat down to the discussion of their annual banquet. The idea of holding their conversational session before dining is one that apparently should meet with a like adoption by associations of a similar character.

Mr. Frederick S. Tallmadge acted in the capacity of presiding officer. Gen. A. S. Barnes was the first speaker introduced, choosing as his subject "The Battle of Long Island."

The battle, which had been fought on the borders of Brooklyn, was the

first event immediately following the Declaration of Independence. Gen. Israel Putnam had mistakenly been put in command of the Connecticut troops, and through his many blunders came very near causing the entire destruction of the American army.

Gen. Washington, the speaker stated, was present in person at this battle, and despite the obstacles thrown in his way, through Putnam's lamentable lack of the knowledge of war, he displayed great generalship throughout the entire battle.

Col. Loomis L. Langdon, the next speaker, then assigned the reasons why the English navy, under Sir Robert Howe, had not come up the bay instead of anchoring off Gravesend, and landing their troops there. It had been due to the fact that a great many vessels had been sunk in the bay, and that the Continental batteries were unusually heavy. They had, therefore, landed at Gravesend.

Mr. William G. Hamilton read an original poem, which was listened to with interest. Maj. Asa Bird Gardner then spoke in a similar strain to that of Gen. Barnes, in relation to the conducting of the battle, and dwelt with especial stress upon the bravery and generalship displayed by Gen. Sullivan.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION, in Connecticut.—The annual meeting was held in New Haven, at the New Haven House, December 11, and followed by a dinner. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Morgan G. Bulkeley; vice-president, Daniel Nash Morgan, Treasurer of the United States; secretary, Cyrus Sherwood Bradley, Southport; treasurer, Henry Walton Wessells, Litchfield; registrar, Jesup Wakeman, Southport; chaplain, Rev. N. Ellsworth Cornwall, Stratford.

The prize essay contest between the high-school scholars of the State of Minnesota, inaugurated last year by the Minnesota Society Sons of the Revolution, was so successful that this year the Society has arranged for another of the same kind, for which the prize medal is silver, the face being a fac-simile of the seal of the Society, on the reverse an appropriate inscription with recipient's name. The medal is to be suspended by a buff and blue (the Society's colors) silk ribbon, from a silver bar, bearing the word Minnesota. The second prize to be a fac-simile of the first, in bronze.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION in the District of Columbia gathered, December 3, in the evening, in the parlors of Wormley's Hotel to transact annual business. The attendance was very large, and the reports submitted were assuring of a promising future for the organization. President Lewis J. Davis presented the annual report of the board of directors. The Washington branch of the Sons of the Revolution ranks third in seniority and membership. The total membership is now two hundred and nine. A history of the holidays patriotically commemorated during the past year by the Society, and also by the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution, was included in the report, which expresses the hope for a consolidation, in the near future, of the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution.



The officers for the ensuing year were chosen: Lewis J. Davis, president; David J. Brewer, vice-president; Charles L. Gurley, secretary; Alexander B. Legard, treasurer; William H. Lowdermilk, registrar.

An elaborate collation was served during the evening, and a handsome gold medal, to be given to the pupil of the public schools who prepares the best essay on some subject connected with the Revolution, was exhibited and generally admired.

THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION, Illinois Society, celebrated the anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British, and also the close of the first year of the Society's existence, by a banquet, December 3, at the Auditorium Annex, Chicago. The table was spread in the parlor, whose only unusual decoration was the magnificent stand of colors presented to the Society by Maj. D. C. Roundy. Rev. Walter Delafield, president of the Society, was toastmaster. Gen. Thomas H. Ruger, Judge Anthony and Judge Waterman were the guests of honor.

President Delafield reviewed the history of the Society, which, he said, sought to have the spirit of Americanism permeate the whole country. He then introduced Judge Anthony, who proceeded to prove that New York was not evacuated one hundred and eleven years ago, December 3, as the Sons of the Revolution fondly believed, but that the British had really taken finally to their heels on November 25, 1783. Not long ago, he said, an American rummaging in the State paper office in London, England, had found hitherto unknown state correspondence showing that Vergennes, the French foreign minister at the time our commissioners were in Paris trying to negotiate the treaty of peace, was intriguing with England and Spain to maintain a European foothold on American soil, and so was delaying the treaty while England was detaining her troops in New York. They wanted to fix the boundaries of the United Colonies at the Ohio and the Mississippi. Washington learned of this correspondence, and ordered the immediate occupation of New York, marching down to Bowling Green as the last British soldier took boat for Staten Island and the transports, Nov. 25, 1783.

Gen. Ruger was introduced and spoke very briefly, saying: In modern, rushing times some had feared a decadence of active patriotism, but when he saw so many young men joining in such a movement to keep patriotism rampant as was exemplified by this Society, he himself had no fears. Its effect on the foreign population especially could not but be profound and Americanizing in the best sense.

Judge Waterman dwelt on the changes in the meaning of patriotism at various periods of history, and was glad he could say that the time had come when no patriot, in loving his own country, was required to hate another land.

Dr. K. Tenney confined himself to the humorous side of patriotism.

At a business meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. Walter Delafield; vice-president, Thomas Floyd-Jones; secretary, Robert P. Benedict; treasurer, J. Frank Kelly; registrar, R. Hoppin Wyman.



PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION commemorated the anniversary of the commencement of the encampment of the American army at Valley Forge with their sixth annual service, held Sunday afternoon, December 16, in old Christ Church, Philadelphia.

The clergymen present and taking part in the service were the Right Rev. Bishop Whitaker, Rev. George Woolsey Hodge, chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society; the rector of Christ Church, Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, chaplain-general of the Society of Colonial Wars; Rev. Summerfield E. Snively, D. D., Rev. W. W. Silvester, S. T. D., and Rev. Alfred Elwyn. The church was handsomely decorated with evergreens, bunting and flags, among which were the various flags belonging to the Society, representing various periods of the nation's life.

The City Troop, in uniform, marched from their armory, and, as guests of the Society, were seated in the body of the church. The committee having the arrangements in charge also acted as ushers. The sermon was preached by the Rev. George William Douglass, D. D., at one time chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution in the District of Columbia.

In further recognition of this anniversary the Pennsylvania Society held a reception at the Aldine Hotel, Philadelphia, December 19, in the evening.



THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, Maine Commandery,

held a stated meeting at the Bangor House, Bangor, on Wednesday evening, December 5. A paper, entitled "A Sketch of Prison Life," was read by Capt. Horace H. Burbank. Col. Augustus C. Hamlin, who was recently at Chancellorsville with Gen. Lane (who commanded the troops that wounded Stonewall Jackson), Col. Palmer, Gen. A. P. Hill's adj.-general, and Kyle, the courier, both of whom were with Jackson when he was shot, with the aid of a map narrated the story of the wounding of Jackson.

The Commandery-in-chief of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, has published a memorial volume to Brevet Maj.-Gen. R. B. Hayes, embracing the Memorial Resolutions of the Commanderies of the Order, prefaced by a portrait made expressly for the book.

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, Colorado Commandery, held a stated meeting at the Albany Hotel, Denver, on Tuesday evening, December 4, 1894.

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, New York Commandery, dined on the evening of December 5 in Delmonico's large banquet hall, with "overflow" tables in some of the smaller rooms. Many ladies sat in the balcony and looked down upon the throng below. After the dinner the tables were removed, and everybody crowded into the large

hall to hear the speaking. The "colors" were royally received before Gen. Horace Porter rapped for the feast to begin.

Rear-Admiral Erben read a paper on "The Surrender of the Navy Yard at Pensacola in 1861." Admiral Erben, who was then a lieutenant and on duty at that station, and surrounded by officers of the navy who proved themselves disloyal to the Government, and who were busily engaged in plotting to betray that important post into the hands of the Confederates, stood forth conspicuously brave, energetic, loyal and true to the Federal Government. Admiral Erben gave the facts of the troubles there in a simple and impersonal way, so far as possible.

At a regular meeting of the New York Commandery, held December 5, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That the Commandery of the State of New York, Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, recommend to the Governor and Legislature of the State of New York, the passage of an act prohibiting the display of the flag or emblem of any foreign country upon any State, county or municipal building, providing, however, that whenever any foreigner shall become the guest of the United States, the State, or of any city, upon public proclamation by the Governor or the Mayor of such city, the flag of the country of which such public guest shall be a citizen may be displayed upon such public buildings.

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, Ohio Commandery, held a memorial service December 5, in Cincinnati, in memory of Capt. Hunter, registrar of the Legion, after the close of the regular session.

Maj. McComas and Dr. A. B. Isham spoke feelingly of Capt. Hunter, and were followed by Com. Jacob D. Cox and Maj. W. H. Chamberlain who spoke briefly upon the personal traits of the late registrar.

At the regular monthly session Dr. Jacob Ebersole read a paper on "Incidents in Field Hospital Work in the Army of the Potomac." Capt. W. H. H. Crowell, U. S. Army, of Ft. Thomas, will act as registrar *ex-officio* until the next annual meeting, which will be held in June, 1895.

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, Massachusetts Commandery, held its regular meeting in the American House, Boston, December 5, Col. Henry L. Higginson presiding. More than 370 members were present at the banquet. Gen. George L. Andrews, U. S. Army, read a paper on "The Battle of Cedar Mountain." The guests of the commandery were Gov. Smith, of New Hampshire, and Maj. Duchesney, First Battalion, Light Artillery, with his staff.

THE MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION, Illinois Commandery, held its regular monthly meeting at Kinsley's, Chicago, December 13, Gen. J. B. Leake in the chair. There was a more than usually large attendance, and a large amount of miscellaneous business transacted. Memorial papers were read upon the death of William N. Clarke by Chaplain Hamilton and Capt. A. N. Risier. The paper of the evening was read by (Judge) Lieut. Francis M. Wright, entitled "A Battle Without Commanders." The next meeting will be "ladies' night," and (Judge) Capt. Freeman, of Chicago, will deliver the address.

THE NAVAL ORDER OF THE UNITED STATES, Pennsylvania Commandery, held its annual meeting and banquet, December 29, at the Art Club, Philadelphia, which was well attended by members of the Commandery from Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, D. C.



THE Delaware Historical Society held its regular business meeting and reception in Wilmington, December 17. An interesting paper was read on the "Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati," by Capt. Henry Hohart Bellas, U. S. Army.

THE NEW YORK STATE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI, held an informal reception Saturday evening, November 24, at Delmonico's in commemoration of the evacuation of New York City by the British. The rooms were tastefully decorated with the flags of America and France, and the old Cincinnati Banner, under which the members have met and marched for the last century, decorated the entrance.



The following members were present: Gen. John Cochrane, president; John Schuyler, vice-president; William Linn Keese, secretary; Alexander James Clinton, treasurer; James Stevenson Van Cortlandt, Alexander Hamilton, Nicholas Fish, Cornelius Van Rensselaer, George Bazalul Howe, John Alexander Rutherford, Burr Wendell, Arthur Gouverneur Morris, and the following members whose ancestors were members of the Society in the other States: Dr. Thomas M. L. Chrystie, of Pennsylvania; Gen. William Greene Ward, of Rhode Island; Frederick Jabez Huntington, Joshua Howard King and Charles Albert Hoyt, of Connecticut; Dr. Nathan Payson Rice, John Wheelwright Groaton, of Massachusetts; Charles Wyllys Cass, of New Hampshire; Talbot Olyphant, of South Carolina, and several others, who after the folding doors were opened, marched into the banquet hall and enjoyed the delicacies of Delmonico and the celebrated La Fayette punch until long after the early hours of Evacuation Day.

THE SOCIETY OF THE WAR OF 1812, in Pennsylvania, at noon, December 13, presented the Mayor of Philadelphia, at his chambers in the city hall, with the engrossed set of resolutions, passed by the Society, commending his action in directing that only the American flag be raised on old Independence Hall. Mr. Charles Wurtz Sparhawk made the speech of presentation, and the Mayor replied in a patriotic address.



THE SOCIETY OF THE WAR OF 1812, in Maryland.—At a meeting held at the Northampton Hotel, Baltimore, December 12, the following were elected! active members: John Hurst

Morgan, Howard Hall Macy Lee, Michael Myers Shoemaker, Francis Barnum Culver, William B. Hulse and Reuben Ross Holloway.

**MEDAL OF HONOR LEGION.**—Companion Congressman Amos J. Cum-



mings has recently been presented with a solid silver punch bowl and ladle by the mates of the United States navy. They have been endeavoring to obtain favorable legislation for their relief from Congress for a number of years, and were only successful when Mr. Cummings interested himself in their cause, and procured the passage of a bill by which the pay of mates was increased one-third, and they are now entitled to be retired with three-quarters pay upon attaining the age limit of sixty-two years, or when found physically disqualified for active service.

To show their appreciation of his services in their behalf, they have presented him with this handsome silver punch bowl, which is about fifteen inches in height and twelve inches in diameter, of elaborate design and artistic repousse workmanship, beautifully figured with flowers and leaves. A monogram is engraved on the inside of the bowl and also on the handle of the ladle. The whole is inclosed in a leather case, in the top of which is placed a silver plate, bearing the following inscription :

" Presented to the Hon. Amos J. Cummings, by the mates of the United States navy. In grateful recognition of his successful efforts in their behalf toward their deriving the benefits of the retired list, 1894."

THE UNITED STATES DAUGHTERS OF 1776 AND 1812 in Louisiana, held a monthly meeting, December 3, at the residence of Mrs. R. G. Hadden, New Orleans. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$265. Mrs. M. A. Bailey, the president of the association, read letters from Mrs. Darling, the founder, advising of the death of Mrs. Ann Ballou Hubbard, a distinguished member of the organization. The customary resolutions of condolence were presented and adopted. The president also read a letter from Mrs. Salas, of New York, the regent-general, in which she heartily commended the work of the Louisiana branch, indorsing the proposed movement in favor of the Chalmette National Park. The usual monthly paper was read by Mrs. D. R. Miller, on "Historical Reminiscences."

At a meeting at the rooms of the Young Men's Business League, New Orleans, of the committee on Chalmette National Park, W. T. Seaton, chairman; G. G. Friedrichs, A. Toledano, Roland Day, Mrs. M. A. Bailey, president of the United States Daughters, 1776-1812, and Mrs. R. G. Hadden, there was a general discussion as to the measure necessary to be taken in order to induce the general government to make a suitable appropriation for the purchase of the grounds on which was fought the battle of New Orleans, January 8, 1815, and the embellishment of the park. A sub-committee was appointed to procure a map of the grounds showing the location of the armies, and another sub-committee was assigned the task of investigating the amount of land covered by the battle, and its probable value. The committee unanimously adopted a resolution to be sent to the

members of Congress, Senators, the Mayor of New Orleans and the Governor of Louisiana, and ask their approval of the movement and their assistance in securing necessary legislation.

THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS in Missouri held its initial meeting, November 22, in the parlors of the Lindell Hotel. The gathering was called to order by Henry Cadle, who made an address on the purposes of the organization. Afterwards, Prof. Fleet, of Mexico, Mo., was appointed chairman, and committees organized, whose reports were accepted.



The officers chosen for the ensuing year are: Governor, Prof. A. F. Fleet; deputy-governor, Dr. John Green; lieutenant-governor, Curtis Crane Garrison; secretary, Sheldon Palms Spencer; deputy-secretary, Henry Lovett Chase; treasurer, Henry

Purkitt Wyman; registrar, Henry Cadle; historian, James Thomas Lands; deputy-governor-general to the General Society, Henry Cadle.

THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS, at the annual meeting of its General Council, November 12, passed the following resolution, commendatory of THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER:

*Resolved*, That this General Council notes with satisfaction the establishment of THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REGISTER, and considers that a magazine devoted, as this is, to the promotion of American history, and to the interests of patriotic-hereditary societies, must be of important aid to the great objects of this Society.

SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS in Illinois. — Fifteen of the descendants of colonial sires met at Parlor 23, Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, and organized a chapter of the Society in Illinois, December 7, the two hundred and seventy-fourth anniversary of "Ye fight by Miles Standish and seventeen of the Massachusetts pilgrim forefathers on the shores of Cape Cod Bay."

The meeting was the first General Court of the Society in Illinois. Charter was given by the Secretary of State of Illinois, October 13 last.

The officers for the first year are: Governor, Capt. Philip Reade, U. S. Army; deputy-governor, Edward McKinstry Teall; lieutenant-governor, Frederick H. Winston; secretary, Seymour Morris; deputy-secretary, William Ruggles Tucker; treasurer, Lyman Dresser Hammond; registrar, John S. Sargent; historian, Henry Sherman Boutell, Josiah Lewis Lombard was chosen deputy-governor-general. The Society gave a banquet, December 19, at the Union League Club, Chicago, in commemoration of the Great Swamp Fight.

THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS, in the State of Connecticut, held its annual court in the Governor's room of the Quinnipiack Club, New Haven, Conn., December 12. About seventy-five members were present. Gov. Daniel C. Eaton, presided.

The Society was presented with an elegant silk flag upon which was handsomely embroidered the coat of arms of the Society together with a



United States flag of silk, by Lieut.-Gov. James Junius Goodwin, of Hartford. Morris Woodruff Seymour, the historian of the Society, read an interesting paper in which a touching reference was made to the former secretary of the Society, and one of its organizers, the late Nathan G. Pond of Milford, who was an associate editor of *THE HISTORICAL REGISTER*, and a director in the company which publishes it. (See an interesting notice of Mr. Pond in our November number.) The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Governor, Prof. Daniel C. Eaton, deputy-governor, Col. George Bliss Sanford, U. S. Army; lieutenant-governor, James Junius Goodwin; chaplain, Rt. Rev. John Williams, D. D., LL. D.; secretary, Charles Samuel Ward, M. D.; treasurer, Charles Hotchkiss Trowbridge; registrar, Frank Butler Gay; historian, Morris Woodruff Seymour.

*THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS*, in Vermont, was organized at Montpelier, November 21, 1894. The following officers were elected: Governor, Theodore Safford Peck, of Burlington; deputy-governor, William Seward Webb, of Shelburne; lieutenant-governor, Urban Adrian Woodbury, of Burlington; secretary, John Grant Norton, of St. Albans; Austin W. Fuller, of St. Albans; historian, George Grenville Benedict, of Burlington.

*THE SOCIETY OF COLONIAL WARS*, in the State of New Hampshire, was granted a charter by the General Society of Colonial Wars, at a meeting held in New York City, November 12. A meeting of the Society was held December 11, in the library of the New Hampshire Historical Society at Concord, N. H., at which a code of by-laws was adopted and the following officers for 1895 were elected: Governor, Hon. Henry Oakes Kent; deputy-governor, Capt. W. Lithgow Willey, S. D.; lieutenant-governor, Charles Fred'k Bacon Philbrook; secretary, Franklin Senter Frisbie; treasurer, George Albert Senter; registrar, Charles Calhoun Philbrook; chaplain, Rev. Charles Langdon Tappan; chancellor, Col. Adolphus Skinner Hubbard. The Society has been duly incorporated under the laws of the State of New Hampshire, and begins with a good membership, which, it is anticipated, will increase rapidly in view of the approaching anniversary of the siege of Louisbourg, in which the province of New Hampshire bore a conspicuous part. Henry O. Kent was chosen deputy-governor-general for New Hampshire, to which office he was duly elected by the General Society.

*THE history of the Aztec Club of 1847* is interesting. On October 13, 1847, as soon as the United States army was established in the City of Mexico, a meeting of officers was called with a view of forming a club, which was named *The Aztec*, and, opening a club house in the handsome residence of Senor Boca Negra, who had been formerly minister to the United States, the following took an active part as club officers from the start:

Gen. Quitman, as president; Capt. J. B. Grayson and Col. C. F. Smith, as first vice-



presidents; Capt. J. B. Magruder, as second vice-president; Lieut. R. P. Hammond, as treasurer; Capt. George Deas and Lieut. H. Coppée, as secretaries.

On January 13, 1848, a constitution was adopted and Gen. Winfield Scott and Chap. John McCarty were elected honorary members.

A meeting of the Aztec Club was held in May, 1848, when it was determined that no satisfactory plan could be then proposed for continuing the existence of the club after returning to the United States, but,

"Desiring to preserve some lasting memorial of the pleasure and advantages derived from this institution that may serve for all time as an additional bond of friendship and brotherhood among its members," it was

"Resolved, That the organization of the club shall continue with its present officers for a period of five years from September 14, 1847."

At the time of the withdrawal of the army from Mexico the club consisted of one hundred and sixty members and two honorary members.

No regular meeting of the club took place until September, 1867, when officers were elected and a commemoration badge for transmission to living members and to the families of those deceased was ordered.

In 1871 it was decided to admit to membership officers who may apply, having served in any part of Mexico during the war.

In 1882 it was decided that officers killed in battle or who died of wounds in Mexico might, upon application of a son or nearest blood relative, be admitted to the roll of membership, to be represented by the son or nearest blood relative.

In 1887 it was decided that officers now deceased who served in Mexico during the war, never members of the club, but eligible to membership if living, may be admitted to the roll of membership, each to be represented by his nearest blood relative upon the written application of such blood relative.

In 1888 it was deemed proper, in view of the expressed desire of the original club, in May, 1848, "to preserve for all time some lasting memorial that may serve as an additional bond of friendship and brotherhood among its members;" the club should be known as the "Aztec Club of 1847;" that it be continued in "perpetuity;" that the basis of "membership" is *personal service in some part of Mexico, "as an officer, during the war with that country;"* and that the list of members should embrace the names of: 1st. All members admitted in Mexico in 1848; 2d. All admitted and who may be admitted under resolution of 1871; 3d. All admitted and who may be admitted under resolution of 1883; 4th. All admitted and who may be admitted under resolution of 1887.

In 1889 the constitution was altered so as to admit to membership officers of the navy and marine corps who had served in the Mexican War.

The present membership is three hundred. It is interesting to note that the names of the leaders, North and South, in the late Civil War all appear in the membership roll of this military order.



THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, New Britain, Conn., held a meeting, November 30, at the residence of the regent, Mrs. F. N. Stanley, and elected officers for the ensuing year. An interesting paper was read by Mrs. Parker on the "Signing of the Treaty of Peace at Versailles, November 30, 1782."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Allentown, Pa., held a meeting, November 30, in the Woman's League building. The house was handsomely decorated with orange and white. Refreshments were served. The programme included essays by Miss Minnie

Mickley, regent, and Miss Florence Iredell; and an address by Rev. Dr. J. A. Little.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, St. Paul, Minn., Chapter, have secured Miss Jane Meade Welch to deliver a course of lectures on the American Constitution. Her first lecture on "The Making of the Constitution" was given at the home of Mrs. Newport, December 6.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION in Derry, N. H., met, November 25, at the residence of Mrs. F. J. Shepard.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Mary Clapp Wooster Chapter, gathered in the New Haven House parlors, New Haven, Conn., December 11, where exercises were held. An original paper on "Benedict Arnold," by Mrs. Luzon B. Morris, was read. A jeweled insignia of the Society was presented to Mrs. George F. Newcomb, the registrar.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Gaspee Chapter, met, December 4, in the Rhode Island Historical Society rooms, Providence, R. I. In the absence of the regent, Mrs. Robert H. I. Goddard, Mrs. Albert G. Durfee presided.

The literary exercises were: A paper on "The Stephen Hopkins House," by Mrs. William E. Foster; a selection on the "Union Flag of Great Britain," by Mrs. Walter A. Peck; "The Pine-tree Flag," by Miss Edith H. Fenner; "The Rattlesnake Flag," by Miss Mary B. Anthony; "The Crescent Flag," by Miss Sarah F. Vose; "The Striped Union Flag," by Mrs. Benjamin A. Jackson; "The Stars and Stripes," Miss Georgianna Guild; "The History of the Flag now Owned by Mrs. Stafford," by Miss Mary A. Greene; "The Meaning of Our Flag," by Mrs. Richard J. Barker.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, held their regular meeting, December 10, at Portland, Me. An interesting historical paper of Revolutionary times in old Falmouth was read by Mrs. Evelyn Kezer Webb. A request for a donation was received from the Mary Washington Society for aid in erecting a monument to the memory of the mother of President Washington.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Cleveland, Ohio, held a meeting in the building of the Historical Society December 12. Mrs. T. H. Smith read a very interesting paper on the "Battle of Stone Arabia." Mrs. McHenry's paper on the "Massacre of Wyoming" was also much enjoyed. Mrs. E. M. Avery was requested to respond to a toast, "The Women of America," at the joint dinner of the "Sons" and "Daughters," given on the evening of December 19, the anniversary of Washington going into winter quarters at Valley Forge. At this dinner, which was a memorable one, Mr. James H. Hoyt spoke on "Washington at Valley Forge."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Donegal Chapter, held a stated meeting, December 12, at the home of Miss Sue Frazer, Lancaster, Pa. During the evening Miss Frazer read an interesting letter, which was written by her great-grandfather, Gen. John Steele, in which he tells some pleasant things about Martha Washington, of whose body-guard the General was in command at the time of writing the letter. Gen. Steele was field officer of the day when Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Chicago, held their first meeting of the season, December 13, at the Richelieu Hotel. Mrs. A. T. Gault read a paper entitled, "The Influence of Women in Revolutionary Homes." She contrasted the status of the various colonies, conservative Virginia, rejoicing in the absence of schools and printing presses, whose women were notable housewives, taking pride in a well-stored larder; Pennsylvania, strongly influenced from the beginning by William Penn, rich in every material blessing, notwithstanding its first Quaker simplicity, that afterward progressed to luxury of a worldly nature; New England, with its patriotism and Calvinistic predilections, all, however, bound together by a common tie in the common struggle. She was followed by Mrs. James H. Walker, who read an original poem, "Mothers of Patriots." Tea was served afterward. The meeting was presided over by the regent, Mrs. John N. Jewett. The State regent, Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, was present and received with honors due her high office.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., met in the First Dutch Church, December 14, and partook of a colonial tea. Mrs. Janvier Le Duc, one of the regents of the New York Chapter, was present, and delivered an interesting address about Gen. James Clinton, who was her great-grandfather.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Memphis, Tenn., held their regular monthly meeting in Memorial hall, December 15. The subject for discussion was "The Pilgrim Fathers and Settlers of Jamestown," their antecedents, different characteristics and influence on the history of the country. The Watauga Chapter was also present.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Minneapolis, Minn., held a meeting December 13 at the Unitarian Church. Members of the Colonial and St. Paul Chapters were invited guests. A very appropriate programme was rendered. Mrs. Henrotin addressed the assemblage.

Light refreshments were served by waitresses in Martha Washington costume.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Baltimore, Md., held a meeting December 15, at the home of the regent, Mrs. Thomas Hill. Papers were read on "Mary Washington, the Mother," and on "The Personal Characteristics of George Washington."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, of Windsor, Conn., held the first meeting, December 8, at the residence of Mrs. N. S. Bell. Mrs. A. H. Pitkin, of Hartford, read a paper on "Windsor in the American Revolution."

At the next meeting, which will be held January 12, a paper will be read by Miss Mabel Cobb, the historian, on Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth, after whom the Chapter is named. This Chapter is the twenty-fifth in the State organized by Mrs. Keim, the State regent. Through her efforts Connecticut has become the banner State in number of members of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, New York City Chapter, at a business meeting December 5, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Regent, Mrs. Donald McLean; first vice-regent, Miss Mary Vanderpoel; second vice-regent, Mrs. Janvier Le Duc; secretary, Miss Jeanne Irwin-Martin; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Stewart; registrar, Mrs. Mary Wootton; treasurer, Mrs. John L. Wise; historian, Miss Emma Goble Lathrop; chaplain, Bishop Henry Potter.

The chapter will hold a social meeting, January 5. There will be a handsome luncheon at Sherry's, with music and addresses. Bishop Potter, the new chaplain, will be present, *D. V.*, also President Low, of Columbia College and Mr. Dudley Warner.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Pittsburgh Chapter, held a meeting of unusual interest, December 8. A highly interesting paper, containing the detailed history of the hardships endured by Gen. Forbes and his pioneer band on the first visit to the embryo city, compiled by Dr. McGowin, of Ligonier, Pa., from original manuscript and letters in his possession, was read by Miss Bittinger. The Pittsburgh Chapter is in a flourishing condition and constantly increasing in membership, having 223 members. At the next meeting in January, delegates and alternates for the representation of the local chapter of the congress to be held in Washington early in February will be elected. Each chapter having a membership of fifty is allowed a delegate, while a fractional number over each succeeding twenty-five entitles such chapter to an additional delegate.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, Lewisburgh, Pa., held their regular monthly meeting at the home of the regent, Mrs. Charles S. Wolfe, December 3. The event of the evening was an address by Prof. Lincoln Hulley, of Bucknell University, on the formation and adoption of the American Constitution.





THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION, in New York, held their annual meeting December 17 at No. 46 Willow street. Mrs. Horatio C. King presided, and the annual reports were read. The New Utrecht Chapter of the organization will be formed on January 1.

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, which has a membership of more than 600 of the leading educators and men of thought in the United States, held its decennial meeting in Washington, D. C., December 26, 27 and 28. The officers are: President, Henry Adams, Washington, D. C.; vice-presidents, Edward G. Mason, president Chicago Historical Society; George F. Hoar, Worcester, Mass.; secretary, Mr. Herbert B. Adams, of the Johns Hopkins University; assistant secretary and curator, A. Howard Clark, curator of the Historical Collections, National Museum, Washington, D. C.; treasurer, Clarence Winthrop Bowen, New York. The executive council includes the above-named officers and the following: Andrew D. White, Ithaca, N. Y.; James B. Angell, president of the University of Michigan; Justin Winsor, Cambridge, Mass.; Dr. G. Brown Goode, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, in charge of the National Museum; Charles Kendall Adams, president Wisconsin University, Madison; John George Bourinot, clerk of the Canadian House of Commons; William Wirt Henry, Richmond, Va.; John Bach McMaster, professor of history, University of Pennsylvania; George B. Adams, professor of history, Yale University.

The morning sessions were held at the United States National Museum, and the evening sessions at the Columbian University. The papers read covered the widest field of historical research possible.

THE COLONIAL DAMES, Maryland Society, gave a tea, November 26, on Franklin street, Baltimore, being the last in the old quarters. The following week the Society began its weekly receptions at 407 North Charles street.



The rooms were appropriately decorated, as usual, and many visitors called. Mrs. Frank P. Clark gave the tea, and was assisted by Mrs. Joseph King, Mrs. Ashton Ramsay and Mrs. Elliott Jacobs. An interesting paper was read by Mrs. Albert Siousset upon "Charles Carroll, of Carrollton."

THE "Independence Hall" lectures, under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America and the professors of American history in the University of Pennsylvania, are well attended. The lecture by Moses Coit Tyler, LL. D., of Cornell University, on "Francis Hopkinson and the Wit Combats of the Revolution," was given in the Common Council Chamber, Philadelphia, December 19, and was one of the most entertaining of the course.

# NOTES, QUERIES AND REPLIES.

LOTHROP.—The surname Lathrop, or Lothrop, is not to be found in Yorkshire Records and Registers. The ancestors of the Staffordshire family belonged to Greetham and neighborhood, in County Lincoln, where they were farmers. At the Heralds' Visitation of Staffordshire they (the family) recorded a short pedigree, and at the time they stated the arms that had been used by them, viz., the arms used by New England families—gyronny of eight gules and sable; an eagle displayed argent—but the crest was not a Cornish chough, but a heathcock, sable, combed, beaked, jelloped and legged or. Motto: "*Facta non ficta*"—(deeds not pretenses). These arms, etc., were not proved to the satisfaction of the Heralds; they were consequently not confirmed to the family, and their use by anyone of the family is unauthorized, not being recorded in the College of Arms. These are the only arms, crest and motto I find to the surname "Lathrop." No arms to Lothrop are upon record.

On investigation I find that there was an estate, 1400–1500, in County Lincoln called Ley (or Lee) Thorpe, and presumably this would give the surname Ley, or "La-Thorpe," otherwise "Lathrop." "Thorpe," "Thorp," or "Throp" is Yorkshire for a piece of land with trees, and "Lowthorpe" would certainly be such a piece of land having a low situation. I am, therefore, of opinion that the Lowthorps and Lathorps are distinct families. The registers of Lowthorpe only commenced in 1610. The surname does not appear in Yorkshire registers that have been published. I do not find the name at all in Danish records. The nearest is Latendorp. At page 10 "Lothrop Family History" note that Michael Lathroppe, the first in the Staffordshire pedigree, belonged first to Greetham and afterwards to Asgarbie, both in Lincolnshire. He died in 1612, his will being proved at Lincoln in 1613. At page 23, same work, insert: "The Rev. John Lothrop, M. A., curate of Egerton, County Kent, and Hannah Howse, of Eastwell, in the same county, at Eastwell. 'Marriage license issued in Canterbury, Kent, October 10, 1610.'"

I give herewith extracts of all entries in the Probate Court of Chancery of Canterbury to the surname Lathrop in its various spellings for the period 1383–1690 inclusive:

740—1561.	Laythropp, Michael		7 Lofter.
741—1565.	Laythorpe, John		20 Morri-on.
742—1616.	Laythroppe, Thomas		48 Cope.
743—1638.	Lathorpe, Samuel	pk.	95 Lee.
744—1654.	Lathrop, Robert	Linc.	103 Alchin.
745—1655.	Lathroppe, Wm.	"	249 Aylett.
746—1660.	Lowthorpe, Marke	Yk.	54 Nabbs.
747—	Lowthorpe, Richard	"	" "
748—	Lathroppe, John		Admin. Aug.
749—1665.	Lathrope, Rudolph	pk.	" June.
750—1666.	Lathrope, Raphael		27 Mico.

740—Abstract of the will of Michael Laythorp, of Torksey, County Lincoln, yeoman, December 6, 1560:

Michael Laythorpe, son of Thomas Laythorpe, and Katherine and Anne, his sisters. (See 741.) Michael, son to Richard Laythorpe. Christopher, Thomas and Robert, sons of John Laythorpe. (See 741.) Mention of an Elizabeth and Katherin Laythorpe. (See 741.) Alice, my son John's wife, William, son of Richard Laythorpe.

Proved in P. C. C., at London, February 25, 1560, by Walter Garsett, proctor for John Laythorpe, the executor nominated in the will, to whom administration was granted. 7 Lofter.

741—Abstract of will of John Laythrop, of Torksey, County Lincoln, yeoman:

Kinsman Michael Leythrop. Kinswomen Katherine and Anne Laythropp. Son-in-law Richard Smith and his wife. Elizabeth my daughter. My daughter Katheren Greves. Eldest son Christopher. Second son Thomas. Youngest son Robert. Kinswoman Alice Stowe. Wife Alice.

Proved in P. C. C., at London, June 3, 1565, by a proctor for Alice, the relict and an exex., power reserved to Thomas and Robert Laythropp. 20 Morrison.

742—Abstract of will of Thomas Laythropp, of Leighe ats Lee, County Stafford, Gent., May 22, 1614:

Wife Mary. Youngest son Rophe. Eldest son Nicholas. Second son Humpey. Daughter Jane Whitcombe. Brother Robert. Cousin George Henshawe. Cousin Salte. Cousin Chetwinde.

Proved in P. C. C., at London, May 4, 1616, by oath of Mary, the relict, to whom administration was granted. 48 Cope.

743—Abstract of the will of Samuel Lathorpe, Cherugeon of the ship *Swanne*, September 22, 1636:

Mother Margery Lathorp, of Bardnay, County Lincoln. Sisters Susanna and Alice. Sisters-in-law Elizabeth Johnson and Katherine Harrysen. Margaret, daughter of said Elizabeth Johnson. Brother Thomas, of York, Merchant.

Proved in P. C. C., at London, August 10, 1638, by Thomas Lathorpe, the brother and exex. 95 Lee.

744—Abstract of the will of Robert Lathrop, of Coresby, County Lincoln, Gent., November 2, 1653:

Son John Lathropp. My other children Robert, Anne, William and Thomas Lathrop. Mention of a father and mother, brethren and sisters not severally named. Brother Thomas Brownlowe, Richard Brownlowe and Hanton his children. Wife Mary.

Proved at Westminster before the judges, June 15, 1654, by Mary, the relict and sole exex. 103 Alchin.

745—Abstract of will of William Lathroppe, of Leake, in County Lincoln, yeoman:

Son-in-law John Buck, and his father John Buck, and his sister Elizabeth Buck. Daughter-in-law Isabell Croppon. Daughter Joane Waltham. My eldest brother's daughters Elizabeth Lathrope, Ruth Stephenson and

Margaret Lathrope. Elizabeth, late wife of Augustine Lathrope. Daughter Ann Thacker. Thomas Lathrope, of Orby. Son Silvester Thacker. Wife Anne. Son-in-law John Banister, September 1, 1654.

Proved at London before the judges, February 19, 1654, by the relict and exex., Ann Lathropp. 249 Aylett.

746—Abstract of will of Mark Lowthropp, of North Cave, County York, yeoman:

Brother Bartholomew Lowthropp. Mentions a William Lowthropp. Sisters Luce and Jane, January 3, 1659.

Proved at London before the judges, April 17, 1660, by Bartholomew Lowthropp, the brother. 54 Nabbs.

747—Abstract of will of Richard Lowthropp, of North Cave, County York, Batchelor, July 3, 1659:

Mark Lowthropp my uncle. Sister Mary Lowthropp. Uncles Lawrence and Bartholmew Lowthropp. Father and mother, Richard and Dorothy, deceased. Aunt Mary Lowthrop. Samuel Lowthrope and his daughter.

Proved before the judges, April 19, 1660, by Bartholomew Lothrop, the uncle and exer. 54 Nabbs.

748—August 16, 1660. Administration of goods of John Lathropp, late of Horne Castle, County Lincoln, to Sarah, the relict.

749—August 13, 1665. Administration of goods of Rudolph Lathrope, of parts beyond the seas, to William Lathrope, next in consanguinity.

750—Abstract of the will of Raphael Lathropp, son of Nicholas Lathroppe, consul of Morea, native of Bramshill, in Staffordshire:

William, son of Humpey, my kinsman and grocer in Uttoxiter.

Proved in P. C. C., February 21, 1665, by William Lathropp, the next in consanguinity. 27 Mico.

Heraldic Office, London.

L. CULLETON.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHPLACE—Some years ago Congress delegated the Secretary of State the duty of selecting the most appropriate means of marking Washington's birthplace at Wakefield, Va., seventy-five miles below Washington city, on the Potomac river, and \$11,000 was appropriated for the purpose. The movement has been delayed owing to the absence of facilities for the transportation of material, but the completion of a wharf by the government near the site supplies this want, and proposals will be opened on December 15. Secretary Gresham has decided that a shaft of American granite, high enough to be plainly visible from passing vessels a distance of about five miles, would be the most suitable structure, but its exact design and inscription have not yet been determined on.

WAKELEE.—Wanted lineage, dates and particulars concerning Henry Wakelee (sometimes written Waklin or Wakelyn). Was in Stratford, Conn., before 1650. Married Sarah ——. What was her lineage? Their children were James, Deliverance, Jacob and Abigail, *b.* 1666, *m.* John Beardsley, of Stratford.

WASHINGTON'S COACH.—What particular coach was the one referred to on page 403 of the HISTORICAL REGISTER? I am curious to know if that

one was a genuine "Washington relic," and, searching for information upon the subject, learn :

Lossing's "Mt. Vernon," page 232, etc., says :

"Soon after his inauguration, President Washington bought from a man named Clarke a coach which was imported from England. Its body and wheels were a cream color, with gilt moulding. The body was suspended on heavy leather straps from springs. The sides, front and rear of the top had movable, green Venetian blinds and leather curtains. At first the Washington arms were on the doors. Gen. Washington used this coach while in New York and Philadelphia, and also going from New York to Mt. Vernon, in Virginia, in 1789. Clarke imported another coach just like it, which he sold to Mrs. Powel, of Philadelphia."

Meade's "Families and Churches of Virginia," page 237 in Vol. II., says :

"This English coach was bought by Mr. Custis, of 'Arlington,' when Gen. Washington's effects were disposed of after Mrs. Washington's death. Mr. Custis subsequently sold this coach to Bishop Meade, of Virginia, who expected to find use for it in his journeys through Virginia. But, finding it unsuitable, and also very much out of order, he had it taken to pieces and distributed it piecemeal among Gen. Washington's admirers and sold at church fairs. The Bishop kept the back seat of the coach, on which Gen. Washington and wife had so often sat, for a sofa in his study."

Watson, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," page 189, says :

"The carriage used by Gen. Washington while President (which Mr. Watson said he had seen the President ride in while in Philadelphia) was very large. It was cream color, with gilded carvings. This carriage I afterwards saw in 1804-5 in a stone-yard at New Orleans, where it lay an outcast in the weather, the result of a bad speculation in a Dr. Young, who had bought it at public sale, took it out to New Orleans for sale and could find none to buy it."

The Rev. Everard Meade, of Richmond, writes me in reply to a query about the "Brownfield coach" :

"I find by reference to my grandfather's book, 'Old Churches, etc., of Virginia,' Vol. II., page 237 (note), the following statement : 'His old English coach in which himself and Mrs. Washington not only rode in Fairfax Co. but travelled through the length and breadth of our land,' etc. 'It so happened, in a way I need not state, that this coach came into my hands about fifteen years after the death of General Washington,' . . . 'I have in my study, in the form of a sofa, the hind seat, on which the General and his lady were wont to sit.' I remember this sofa, and also that it was given to a society of some kind in Philadelphia some years before the 'late war.' The tradition in the family in reference to the way this carriage came to 'Mountain View,' Bishop Meade's home and the home of my childhood, was that it was given by Mrs. Custis, of Arlington, to my greataunt, Miss Mary Meade, who was a frequent visitor at Arlington. This is all that I know of the 'Washington carriage.'"

"P. S.—I remember hearing of a Mt. Vernon carriage which was at the Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876. I then concluded that there must have been more than one 'Washington carriage.'"

R. B.

CHEESEMAN.—Information wanted as to the descendants of "one Cheeseman," and where authorities on the subject can be consulted.

"NIEMAND."



HARLAKENDEN (refer to page 193).—I have examined English county histories and other genealogical works and have found detached references to the families of Harlakenden, Loudenoys, Oxenbridge, Dacre, Fienes, etc., which convince me of the truth of the chart prepared by Mr. Jones. The Harlakenden chart, showing the ancestry of Mabel Harlakenden, wife of Gov. Haynes, and tracing her descent from William the Conqueror and other English kings, was prepared by the Rev. Henry Jones, of Bridgeport, aided by Judge Nathaniel Chauncey, of Philadelphia, about 1860 or 1861. I have in my possession copies of letters that passed between the two gentlemen relating to the preparation of the chart, which contain references to English peerages, genealogical works, county histories, etc., besides those which I have quoted.

In Horsfield's "History of Sussex," Vol. II., there is an account of the family of Oxenbridge. This attracted my attention, as the arms of Oxenbridge are borne on the tomb of Roger Harlakenden, of Earl's Colne, grandfather of Mabel. His monument also bore the Loudenoys' arms quarterly with Oxenbridge, the others being Harlakenden and Willis.

Oxenbridge, a farmhouse in the parish of Iden, Sussex, gave the name to a distinguished family, who for many years had their principal seat at Brede, Sussex. One branch of the family, however, resided at Winchelsea.

On page 484 of the same volume is a description of two monuments in the church of St. Thomas at Winchelsea. One of these is described as "in the attitude of prayer, but covered with mail armor to his finger ends. On his shield is a much defaced lion rampant, with two tails. The arms prove this to have been a monument of some member of the house of Oxenbridge, formerly of some note in the county. The last male of this family was William Oxenbridge, of Winchelsea, Esq., who dying *sine prole*, his only sister became heir. She married Loudenoys, of Brede, and had issue a son, Richard, who married into the family of the Lords Dacre, of the South." The arms of Loudenoys are given, and there is a reference for the pedigree to the Herald's Visitation of Sussex in 1634 (page 321), but I do not think that has been published by the Harleian Society or any other organization. Then, besides this, there is a pedigree of Oxenbridge and an account of the family in the "Sussex Archæological Collections VIII.," 214-233. There, in a note to the pedigree, it is stated that William Oxenbridge, of Brede and Winchelsea, had a daughter, who married Robert Loudenoys, of Brede, and that their son Richard married Katherine, daughter of Fienes, Lord Dacre, and left a son Richard, who *d. s. p.*, and a daughter Mary, ultimately heiress, who married Thomas Harlakenden, of Warhorn, in Kent.

Nicholl's "Topographer and Genealogist," I., 233, in a pedigree of the Harlakendens, annexed to a long account of the family, gives the marriage of Thomas Harlakenden to Mary, daughter of Richard Loudenoys, of Brede, in Sussex.

As all this is in separate books that have no connection with each other, or with the Harlakenden chart, I think we may consider the link as fairly proved.

The name Loudenoys is spelt differently in these two books, being given as Loudenoys instead of Loudenois. I wish we could get hold of the pedigree referred to in Horsfield.

Hartford, Conn.

MARY K. TALCOTT.

THE Association of Centenary Firms and Corporations of the United States has issued a circular letter to the members stating that, since the association dinner on May 12, 1893, the membership of this unique society has been increased by the addition of several firms.

No doubt a few other firms are yet to be discovered and added to the membership of the Association, possessing the rare and enviable distinction of one hundred years' management by the same family. The Board of Stewards contemplate calling in January the seventh annual meeting and dinner, to be held at the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia.

Thirty-one firms now compose the Association, of which twenty-one are located in Pennsylvania, four in New York, two in Massachusetts, two in Delaware, one in Maryland and one in New Jersey.

In the order of antiquity of establishment the firms stand as follows:

1687. The Francis Perot's Sons Malting Company, Philadelphia. 1718. James M. Willcox Paper Company, Philadelphia. 1731. The Christopher Sower Publishing Company, Philadelphia. 1742. Brandywine Flour Mills, Wilmington, Del. 1757. Millbourne Flour Mills, Philadelphia. 1760. P. Lorillard & Co., tobacco, New York. 1760. Washington Butcher's Sons, provision merchants, Philadelphia. 1762. Wetherill & Bros., white lead, Philadelphia. 1764. George M. Steinman & Co., hardware, Lancaster, Pa. 1765. A. H. Hews & Co., earthenware, North Cambridge, Mass. 1768. Charles Newman & Co., wool, Albany, N. Y. 1768. Thomas Williams, Jr., & Co., lumber, Philadelphia. 1768. R. A. & J. J. Williams, lumber, Philadelphia. 1770. H. C. Demuth, snuff, Lancaster, Pa. 1771. Patapsco Flouring Mills, Baltimore, Md. 1774. George W. Bush & Sons Company, transportation, Wilmington, Del. 1774. Job T. Pugh, augers and bits, Philadelphia. 1775. Whitney Glass Works, Glassborough, N. J. 1776. Coleman & Brock, pig-iron, Lebanon, Pa. 1776. E. Burd Grubb, pig-iron, Lebanon, Pa. 1778. Francis Jordan & Sons, chemicals, Philadelphia. 1780. Charles A. Heinitsh, druggist, Lancaster, Pa. 1782. W. E. Garrett & Sons, snuff, Philadelphia. 1784. David Landreth & Sons, seeds, Philadelphia. 1785. Henry Carey Baird & Co., publishers, Philadelphia. 1785. Lea Brothers & Co., publishers, Philadelphia. 1787. Pierson & Co., iron, New York city. 1788. William Bond & Son, watches, Boston, Mass. 1790. Nathan Trotter & Co., tin, Philadelphia. 1793. Harrison Brothers & Co., white lead, Philadelphia. 1794. W. H. Schieffelin & Co., drugs, New York City.

CALVERT.—Will anyone kindly inform me where an account of the children of Cecil and Leonard Calvert, and who they married, could be obtained?

RAINE.

STEPHEN PASCHALL (son of Thomas, who came with William Penn in the ship *Welcome*) was the first iron founder in the then Province of Pennsylvania. He was a skillful worker in iron, and a good mechanic.

Standing at Fourth and Chestnut streets, in the fall of 1764, his warm friend, Benjamin Franklin, who was about to sail for London, thus addressed him: "Steve, do you know how to make cannon balls? We will want them in this country before long."

Stephen replied that he didn't know how to make cannon balls, but he could make iron pots. "Well," said Franklin, "try it, and see what can be done."

The old gentleman, then past sixty, lived at the southeast corner of Fifth and Market streets, and one morning, with his head full of the idea of cannon balls, mounted his old white horse, who carried him beyond the eighth milestone on the old Lancaster road. Waking, as it were, from his reverie, the old gentleman was utterly at a loss to know where he was, and had to be shown his way back to town. In a few days he saw Franklin and said: "Benny, I've got it," and he made the first cannon balls ever manufactured in this country.

He also made the first scythe blades manufactured in the province. About the year 1775 he built the hay scales at the mouth of Dock Creek, where they were used for more than forty years.

8 month, '94.

STEPHEN MORRIS PASCHALL.

FOOT, BOYD, SMITH.—How can I identify two officers concerned in the capture of Maj. André—Capt. Ebenezer Foot and Capt. Ebenezer Boyd? Boyd is mentioned by historians as of Sheldon's Second Dragoons and of the Third Dragoons, or Manor of Cortlandt's regiment (Westchester county militia) of Foot, who stopped André and Smith at Crompond Corner, presumably at Strong's Tavern. I would also like to know where to find record of the trial of Joshua Hett Smith, Arnold's reputed accomplice.

Westchester, N. Y.

W. ABBOTT.

UNDERHILL, CAPTAIN JOHN (1630).—Information wanted concerning his second wife, Elizabeth, whose mother, Elizabeth Fones, was twice married, first to Henry Winthrop, son of Governor Winthrop, and afterwards to Robert Feake. Was Elizabeth Underhill a daughter of Henry Winthrop or Robert Feake?

1421 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. THOMAS G. MORTON, M. D.

#### BOOK NEWS.



It must be admitted that the use of Arms by those who had a right to them was natural and general when we were a part of old England, and though for sometime after we separated from her it was considered "bad form," if nothing worse, the custom was retained by the few who had not been impoverished by the Revolutionary War; the majority had no use for them, having more serious matters in mind. But as time rolled on many of their descendants, having built up the fortunes of their Houses, began to look up the Arms they had good reason to suppose their ancestors had ceased to use, while others not so certain, but equally as prosperous, having acquired refined tastes, began to inquire if they, too, were not entitled to bear Arms "as a mark of social distinction," for it should not be denied that our "poor people" are too modest and unassuming to use even crests. It is to assist these would-be users of Arms that Mr. Eugene Zeiber, of Philadelphia, who is an enthusiast on the subject as well as an expert, with great pains and liberality comes to their assistance with a work entitled "Heraldry in America."\*

The book, beautiful in typography and generous in illustration, is in the main a readable intelligent compilation from the recognized old-time authorities on Heraldry as far as the sixteen chapters dealing with the growth and genteel science of Arms are concerned; but naturally one turns first to the two chapters devoted to "Heraldry in America," and after reading them wishes earnestly more had been said upon this subject, since Mr. Zeiber has brought together in an entertaining manner much interesting information about monumental and architectural Heraldry in America; the

\* "Heraldry in America" by Eugene Zeiber, with over nine hundred and fifty illustrations, published by The Department of Heraldry, of The Bailey, Banks & Biddle Company, Philadelphia.

necessity of Heraldry and the misappropriations of Arms in America; the use of the crest and rules to govern Heraldry in this country, and devotes a too-brief chapter to American flags, seals and coins heraldically considered. An interesting illustrated chapter is made on the insignias of the Patriotic-Hereditary Societies.

The following anecdote about American Heraldry has been overlooked by Mr. Zeiber, and is interesting in this connection:

Peter Brown, a blacksmith of this city, having made his fortune, set up his coach; but so far from being ashamed of the means by which he acquired his riches, he caused a large anvil to be painted on each panel of his carriage, with two pairs of naked arms in the act of striking. The motto: "By this I got ye."

See Priest's "Travels in the United States," a letter from Philadelphia, March 1, 1794, p. 23. The above cut is from the drawing of "Peter Brown's Arms," by Mr. Priest. Peter Browne lived then at No. 141 North Front street, and subsequently in Kensington, Philadelphia.

MISS WHARTON has given us in her recently published book, "Colonial Days and Dames,"\* an insight into the social manners and customs of the early times. It is told in a charming manner, and her descriptions of the social life in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Maryland, culled from old letters and diaries heretofore unpublished, to which she has been fortunate enough to have access, are of the most interesting character. The descriptions of old landmarks, in a separate chapter relating to churches, dwellings and public buildings, carry us back to the long ago, when our ancestors, sturdy yeomen and a few of them gentry, worked and strived to build up the political and social fabric which they had on more than one occasion to defend by force of arms, but of which to-day we reap the benefit.

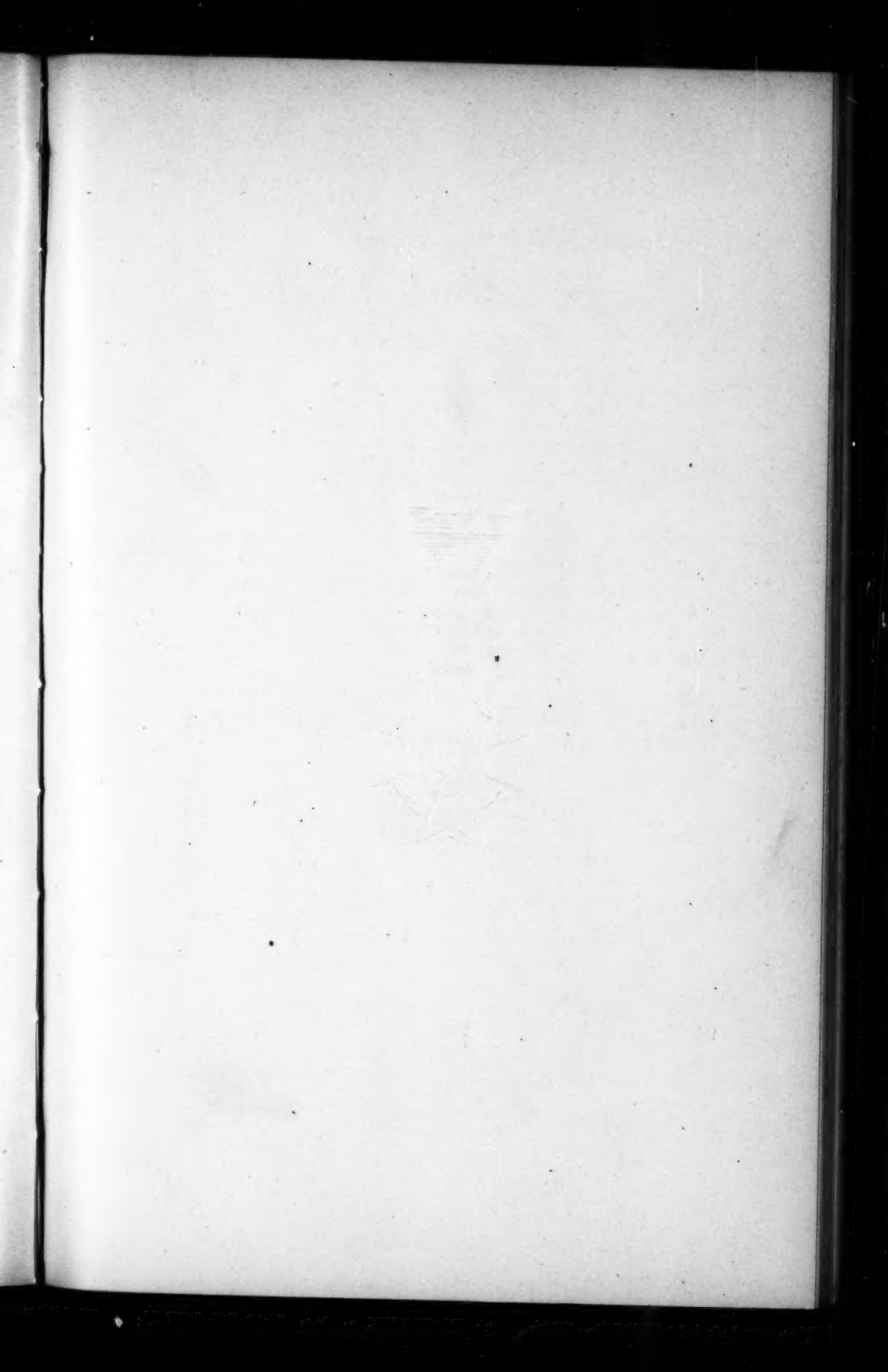
It is a book that should appeal to every member of the patriotic-hereditary societies, many of whose ancestors are mentioned in its pages.

Miss Wharton has shown herself to be an authoress of no mean ability. She has risen in a short time to be one of the foremost writers on historical subjects in this country.

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\* "Colonial Days and Dames." By Anne Hollingsworth Wharton, with illustrations by E. T. Holloway. pp. 248. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.







Insignia of the  
Sons of the American Revolution.